



Pow-Wow SMITH INDIAN LAWMAN



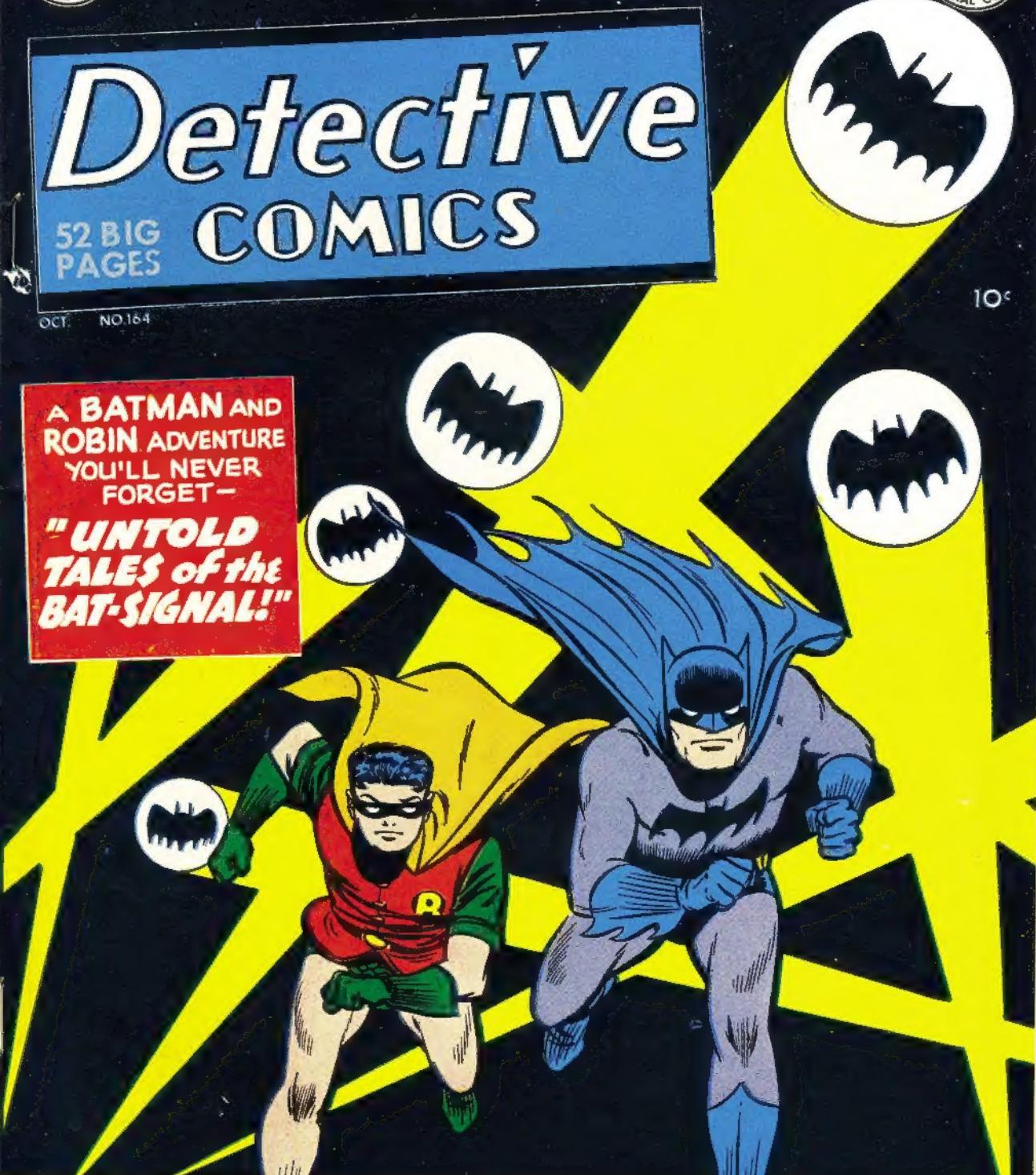
Detective COMICS

52 BIG PAGES

OCT. NO.164

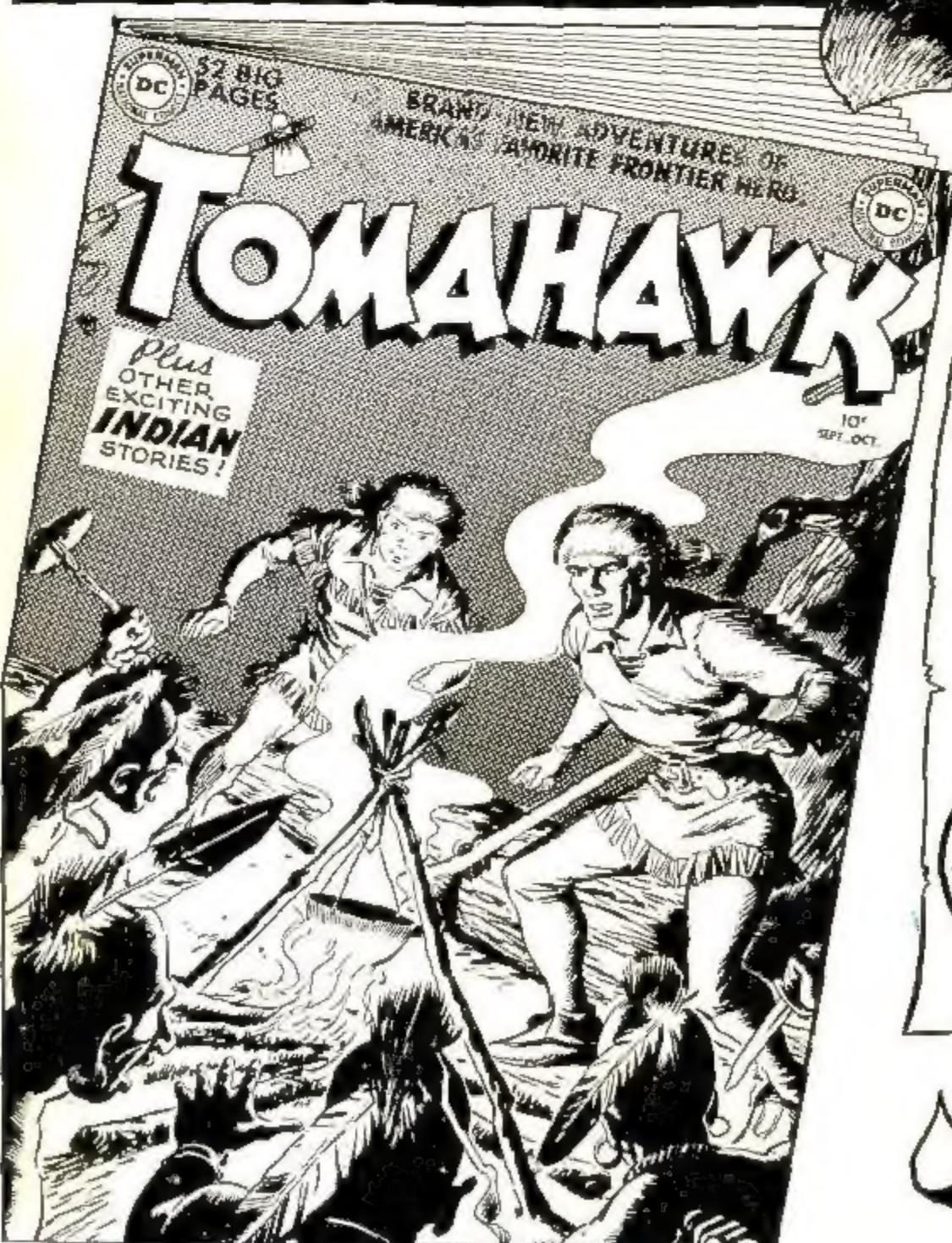
10¢

A BATMAN AND
ROBIN ADVENTURE
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET—
**"UNTOLD
TALES of the
BAT-SIGNAL!"**



TOMAHAWK

YOUR FAVORITE
BUCKSKIN HERO
NOW IN A BRAND-NEW
MAGAZINE ALL HIS OWN!



Yes, readers of
STAR-SPANGLED
COMICS
have been demand-
ing more and more
exciting stories about
TOMAHAWK
and his young friend
DAN HUNTER
— those two forest-wise,
Indian-fighting heroes
of fearless frontier days!



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER



WE ALL KNOW OF THE FABULOUS EQUIPMENT ASSOCIATED WITH THE AMAZING CAREER OF BATMAN... HIS UTILITY BELT... THE HALL OF TROPHIES... BUT OF ALL THESE ASTOUNDING CRIME-SMASHING WEAPONS, PERHAPS NONE HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN AS MANY BIZARRE ADVENTURES AS HAS THE BAT-SIGNAL! THIS EERIE FINGER OF BRILLIANT LIGHT, WHICH REGULARLY CHILLS THE UNDERWORLD AS IT SETS IN MOTION THE DYNAMIC DUO, HAS A LONG HISTORY OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT—RECORDED NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE STORY CALLED...



UNTOLD TALES OF
the BAT-SIGNAL!



BATMAN ANNUAL



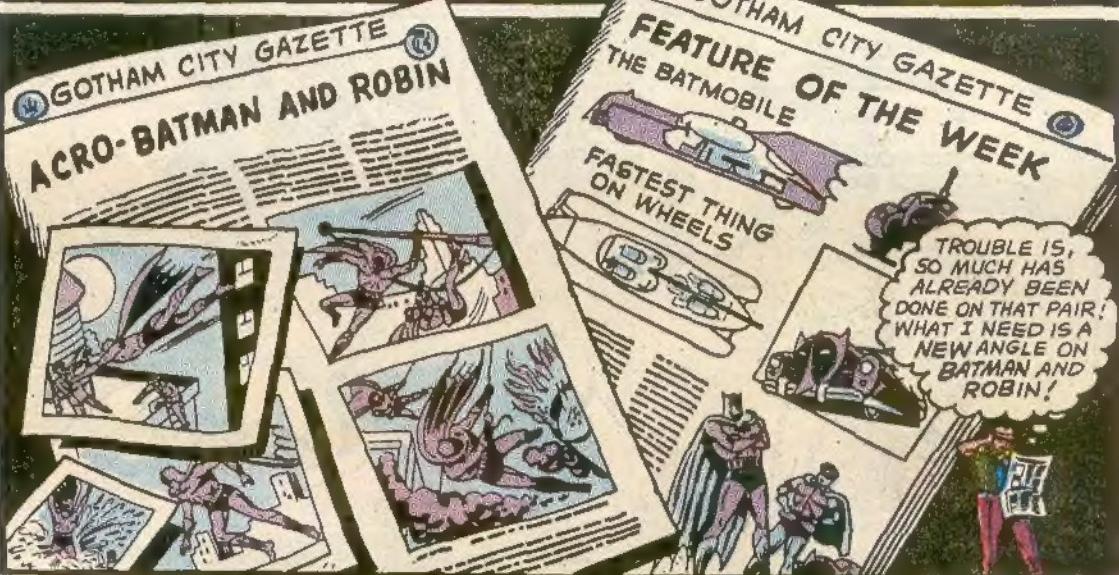
ONE EVENING, IN THE NOISY, BUSTLING CITY ROOM OF THE GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE...

CIRCULATION'S SLIPPING! AS EDITOR OF THIS PAPER, I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A SENSATIONAL SERIES TO ATTRACT NEW READERS!



HERE'S TOMORROW'S SET-UP, CHIEF. OKAY?

BATMAN AND ROBIN! HMM... THEY WERE ALWAYS HOT COPY! MAYBE A NEW SERIES ON THEM...



THEN, AS CITY EDITOR MELTON PAUSES A BIT FOR REFRESHMENT...

JUST AS THOUGH MY PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED! THE BAT-SIGNAL! THAT'S IT! I'LL PRINT A FEATURE SERIES ON THE BAT-SIGNAL!



THE DYNAMIC CITY EDITOR SUMMONS DAVE PURDY, HIS ACE CRIME REPORTER...

DAVE--I WANT A FEATURE SERIES ON THE BAT-SIGNAL! I WANT YOU TO DIG UP DIFFERENT EXAMPLES OF HOW THE BAT-SIGNAL CHANGED PEOPLE'S DESTINY!

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, BUT WHAT WILL BE THE MAIN ANGLE?





AND, A HALF HOUR LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



"WE HAD TO KEEP A 24-HOUR WATCH ON THE HARBOR, AND SO I SET UP A TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS ABOARD A POLICE BOAT..."



"I DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG TO FLASH THE BAT-SIGNAL. THAT NIGHT, WE RECEIVED WORD THAT AN ILLEGAL LANDING WOULD BE ATTEMPTED..."



"TEN MINUTES LATER, WE HAD CUT OUR LIGHTS AND WERE LYING IN WAIT FOR THOSE JEWEL SMUGGLERS. WHEN THEY NEARED US, THEY GOT THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES..."



"THE FIGHT ENDED QUICKLY--BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE TOO MUCH FOR THEM. WE HAD SUFFERED A CASUALTY--A POLICEMAN WHO'D BEEN HIT BY A BULLET AND TOPPLED INTO THE WATER..."



"AS YOU KNOW, THE SPECIAL FILAMENTS WITHIN THE BAT-SIGNAL PRODUCE A BEAM 100 TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ORDINARY SEARCHLIGHT--AND BATMAN WAS COUNTING ON THIS..."



"NO OTHER LIGHT AROUND COULD HAVE DONE WHAT THE BAT-SIGNAL DID THAT NIGHT. ITS BEAM PENETRATED RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM..."



THAT POLICEMAN LIVED, AND IS NOW A LIEUTENANT--THANKS TO THE BAT-SIGNAL, AND BATMAN AND ROBIN!"

A WONDERFUL TALE, COMMISSIONER--THANKS A LOT! BUT CAN YOU TELL ME ANOTHER--WHERE THE BAT-SIGNAL ALONE, WITHOUT BATMAN'S HELP, SAVED SOMEBODY'S LIFE?



WELL--THERE WAS THE TIME THE BAT-SIGNAL WAS STOLEN FROM HERE! BUT MAYBE THAT STORY SHOULD BE TOLD BY THE ONE IT HAPPENED TO--VICKI VALE, THE PHOTOGRAPHER...

VICKI VALE, BRUCE WAYNE'S GIRL FRIEND. WHY, I MET HER AT A PARTY ONLY LAST WEEK! I NEVER DREAMED I'D BE AFTER HER FOR A STORY!



AND, AN HOUR LATER,
IN VICKI VALE'S
APARTMENT...

THE COMMISSIONER
TELLS ME YOU WERE
INVOLVED THE TIME
THE BAT-SIGNAL
WAS STOLEN FROM
HIS OFFICE...

INVOLVED!

I'LL SAY I WAS!
LET'S SEE--HOW
DID THAT START?
OH, I REMEMBER
--I HAD JUST
RECEIVED A
NEW ASSIGN-
MENT...

"I WAS ON MY WAY TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
TO DO A SERIES ON COMMISSIONER GORDON,
WHEN SUDDENLY I GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE..."

OF ALL
PLACES!
POLICE
HEAD-

QUARTERS BEING
ROBBED--OF THE
BAT-SIGNAL!
WHAT A STORY!"



"MY FIRST INSTINCT, NATURALLY, WAS TO GRAB A PIC-
TURE OF THE THEFT. BUT
EVEN AS I SNAPPED THE
SHUTTER..."

NONE OF THAT,
SISTER! YOU'VE
SEEN TOO
MUCH
ALREADY!
BETTER
COME WITH
US!"

TAKE YOUR
HANDS OFF
ME, YOU--YOU
RUFFIAN!"

"I WAS TAKEN TO THEIR HIDEOUT--A SHACK
ON TRACY HILL, OVERLOOKING THE CITY
--AND THERE I LEARNED OF MY FATE..."

YOU ALMOST GUMMED UP
THE WORKS, SISTER--AND
THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN
DO NOW BUT KNOCK YOU
OFF, ONCE WE PULL OUR
BIG JOB!"

YOU'LL NEVER
GET AWAY
WITH IT,
BIG RED!"



"THEY WERE READYING THE BIGGEST THEFT IN
GOTHAM CITY'S HISTORY. THEY HAD STOLEN THE
BAT-SIGNAL TO DISRUPT COORDINATION BETWEEN
BATMAN AND GORDON..."

DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE BUT IT MIGHT WORK.
WASHIN' YOUR CLOTHES, THIS HILL HAS AN UNOB-
SISTER. WON'T MATTER STRUCTURED VIEW OF THE
IF THEY'RE CLEAN-- CITY...
WHEN YOU'RE DEAD!"

"WHEN I FINISHED WASHING MY JACKET, I
TILTED THE BAT-SIGNAL TO WHAT I HOPE
WAS THE RIGHT ANGLE, AND SPREAD MY
JACKET OVER IT..."

NOT A BAD IDEA, USIN'
THE BAT-SIGNAL AS A
CLOTHES DRYER! THAT'S
ABOUT ALL IT'S GOOD
FOR NOW, ANYWAY!
HA-HA!"

LAUGH NOW,
MY FRIEND!
YOU MAY NOT
GET ANOTHER
CHANCE!"





"SO THERE YOU HAVE MY ADVENTURE WITH THE BAT-SIGNAL--AND WITHOUT THAT BIG HUNK OF GLASS AND STEEL, I MIGHT NOT BE ALIVE TO TELL THIS STORY..."



A GREAT YARN--AND I'LL USE IT! BUT IT'S STILL NOT THE PAYOFF STORY I'M LOOKING FOR, TO LEAD OFF THE FIRST OF MY ARTICLES!

THEN I SUGGEST YOU CONTACT BATMAN AND ROBIN THEMSELVES--THEY SHOULD HAVE A WORLD OF MATERIAL FOR YOU!





NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

COME ON, DICK--TIME TO CHANGE CLOTHES. WE'VE GOT SOME MEDALS TO HAND OUT TODAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN...

GOSH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THE POLICE AWARDS FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE...

AND, AFTER THE CEREMONIES... TELL HIM ABOUT THE GOTHAM WOODS FIRE, BATMAN-- THAT'S WHEN THE BAT-SIGNAL REALLY WENT TO TOWN...



BATMAN'S STORY: "I GUESS I SHOULD BEGIN SEVERAL YEARS AGO, SHORTLY AFTER THE FIRST BAT-SIGNAL HAD BEEN INSTALLED IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE..."

HA-HA! BATMAN WON'T BE ANSWERIN' NO SIGNALS TONIGHT! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE BAT-SIGNAL!



"WE HEARD ABOUT IT OVER THE POLICE RADIO, AND RUSHED TO GORDON'S OFFICE..."

HMM. A PETTY ANNOYANCE--BUT WE CAN EXPECT IT TO HAPPEN AGAIN AND AGAIN, UNLESS WE TAKE STEPS NOW TO COMBAT IT!

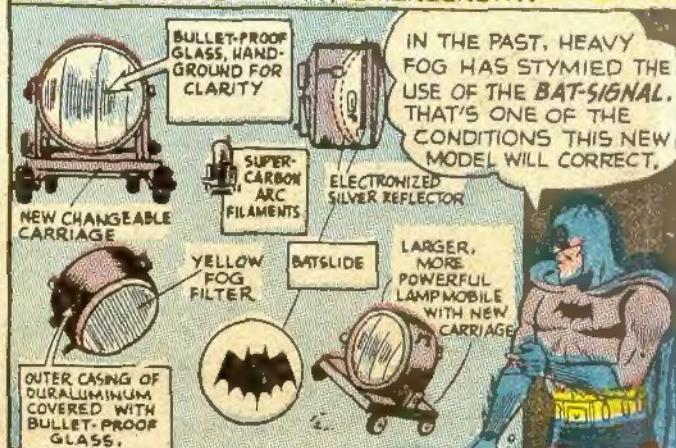
BUT HOW CAN WE KEEP CROOKS FROM TAKING POT SHOTS AT THE BAT-SIGNAL?



WE CAN'T! SO WE'LL CONSTRUCT A BAT-SIGNAL THAT'S BULLET-PROOF! AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, THERE ARE OTHER IMPROVEMENTS THAT ARE BADLY NEEDED!



"ROBIN AND I RETURNED TO THE BATCAVE AND BEGAN AT ONCE TO PLAN A NEW BAT-SIGNAL, ONE THAT WOULD STAND UP TO ANY EMERGENCY..."



"WE WORKED ON THE BAT-SIGNAL DAY AND NIGHT, AND FINALLY HAD OUR FIRST WORKING MODEL READY..."

THERE IT IS,
ROBIN! NOW TO
SEE HOW IT
WORKS!



"FOR TESTS, WE HAD PROCURED A SURPLUS ARMY SEARCHLIGHT TRAILER, ON WHICH WE INSTALLED THE BAT-SIGNAL."

GOTHAM BEACH SHOULD BE THE BEST PLACE TO MAKE OUR TESTS, ROBIN -- NO ONE WILL BOTHER US THERE...

"BUT BEFORE WE WERE EVEN NEAR THE BEACH, THE POLICE RADIO IN THE BATMOBILE BEGAN TO CRACKLE OMINOUSLY..."

CALLING ALL EMERGENCY UNITS! BOY SCOUT TROOP TRAPPED IN GOTHAM WOODS -- SEVERE FIRE RAGING...

THAT'S BAD, ROBIN! WE'D BETTER GET THERE AT ONCE -- HELP AS BEST WE CAN!

"WHEN WE ARRIVED, GOTHAM WOODS WAS IN A TURMOIL-- AND I NEVER SAW SO MUCH SMOKE IN MY LIFE..."

TOO MUCH SMOKE!
CAN'T EVEN LOCATE THEM IN THERE!

AND THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR WAY OUT!



QUICKLY, ROBIN -- LET'S GET THAT TRAILER AS CLOSE TO THE WOODS AS WE CAN!

"WE HAULED THE TRAILER OVER, TOOK THE BATSLIDE OUT OF THE BAT-SIGNAL, FITTED ON THE FOG FILTER, AND POINTED THE BAT-SIGNAL INTO THE WOODS..."

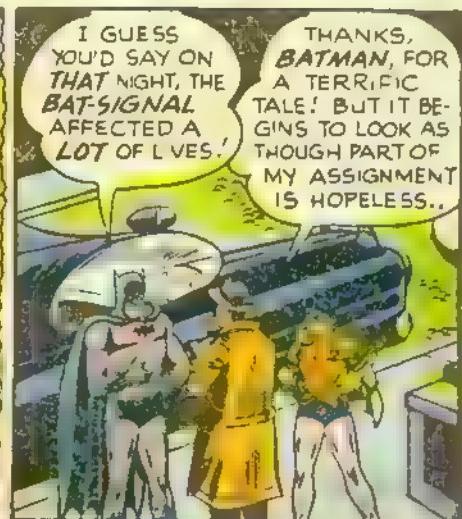
IF WE CAN HANDLE FOG WITH THIS LIGHT, ROBIN -- WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO PIERCE THIS SMOKE! FLIP THE SWITCH!

RIGHT!
AND I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!

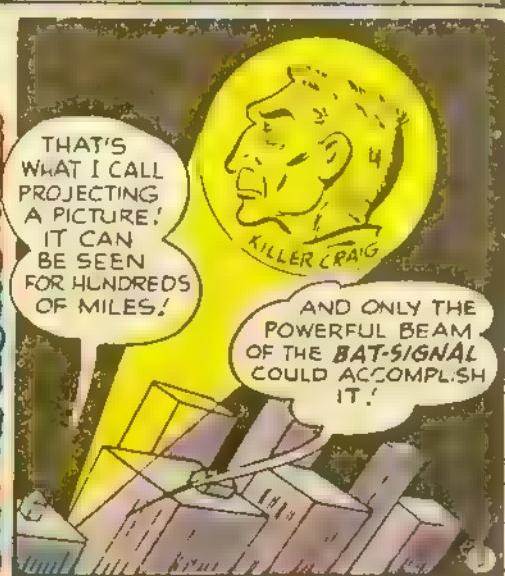
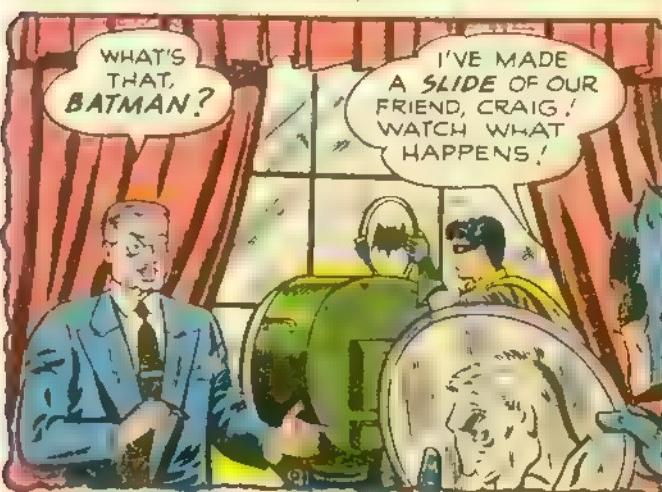




DETECTIVE COMICS



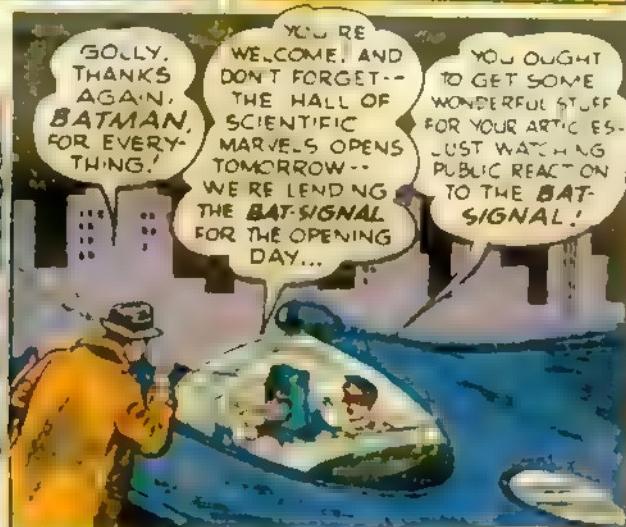
*24 STATES WERE ALERTED FOR CRAIG THAT NIGHT, BUT MOST OF THEM LACKED A GOOD DESCRIPTION OF THE CONVICT. SPEED WAS VITAL, SO ..."



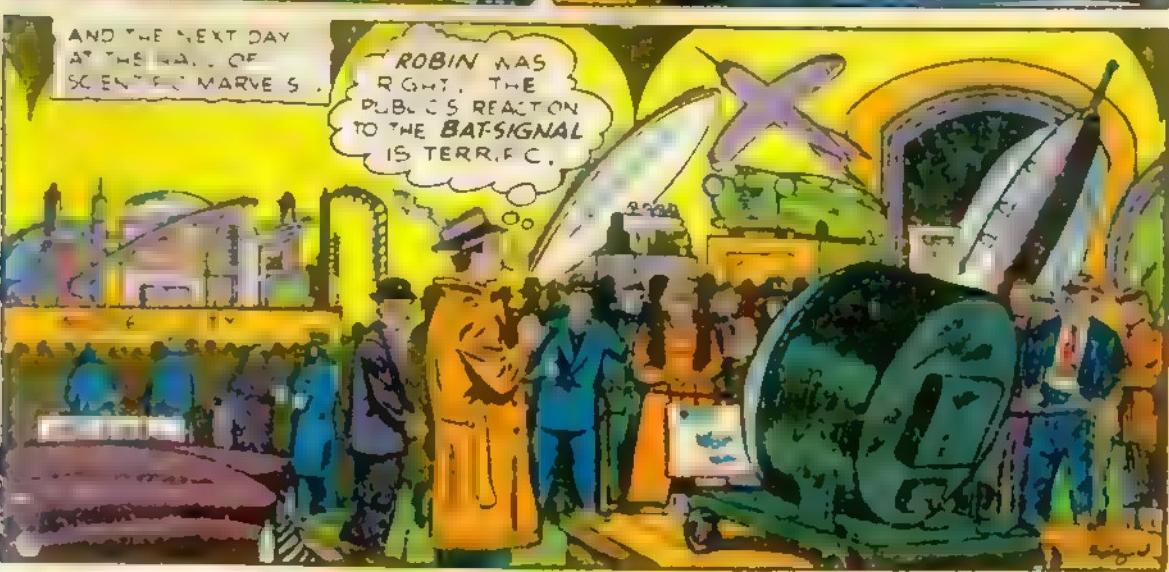
DETECTIVE COMICS



"ROBIN AND I FITTED ALL OF THE BATCAVE WITH SPECIAL INFRARED FILTERS, SO WE CAN SEE THE WAR-TIME BAT-SIGNAL AS FED."



AND THE NEXT DAY AT THE HALL OF SCIENTIFIC MARVELS...



DETECTIVE COMICS



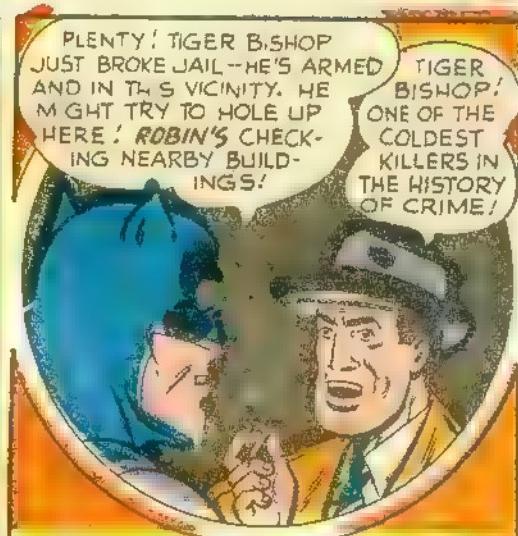
THAT EVENING, AFTER THE EXHIBIT HAS CLOSED...

PLRDY!
WHY HAVEN'T
YOU LEFT?

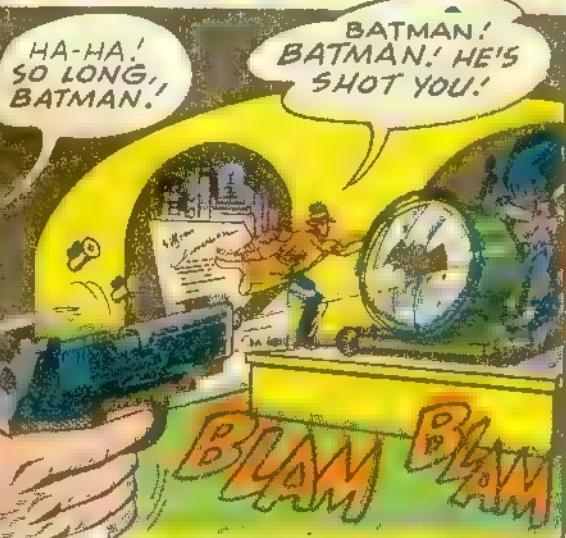
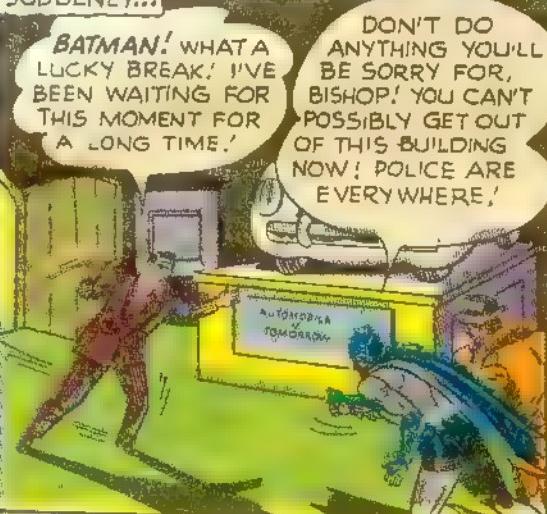
GOSH--HAVE I BEEN BJSY?
I'M STILL GETTING MY
NOTES TOGETHER. WHY
--IS ANYTHING WRONG?

PLENTY! TIGER BISHOP
JUST BROKE JAIL--HE'S ARMED
AND IN TH S VICINITY. HE
M GHT TRY TO HOLE UP
HERE! ROBIN'S CHECK-
ING NEARBY BUILD-
INGS!

TIGER
BISHOP!
ONE OF THE
COLDEST
KILLERS IN
THE HISTORY
OF CRIME!



SUDDENLY...



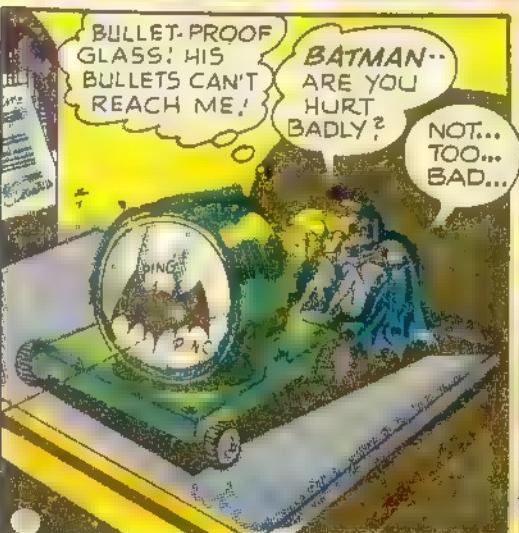
BULLET-PROOF
GLASS! HIS
BULLETS CAN'T
REACH ME!

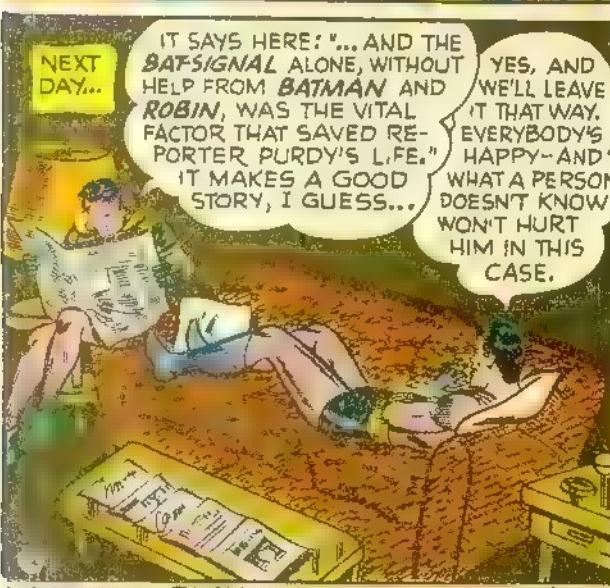
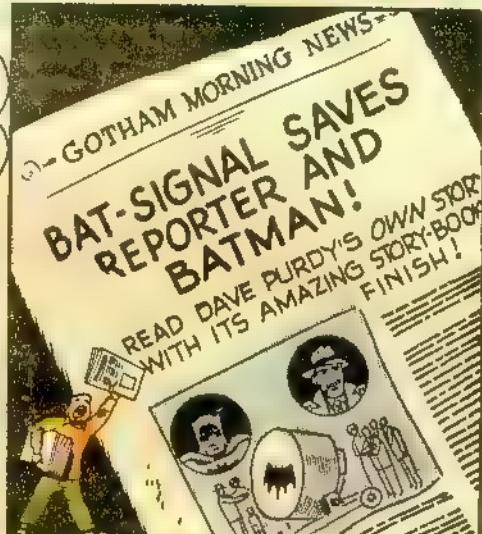
BATMAN...
ARE YOU
HURT
BADLY?

NOT...
TOO...
BAD...

THINK YOU'RE TRICKY, EH?
JUST WAIT TILL I GET A
LITTLE CLOSER -- IT'LL BE
CURTAINS FOR YOU,
SAP-- WHOEVER
YOU ARE!

(WHISPER)
PSST--
BATMAN!
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA! WHEN
HE GETS A
LITTLE CLOSER
I'LL TURN ON
THE SIGNAL--
BLIND HIM
WITH IT!





MAKES THE FASTEST AND SAFEST BIKES IN THE WORLD

Says

LÉTOURNER

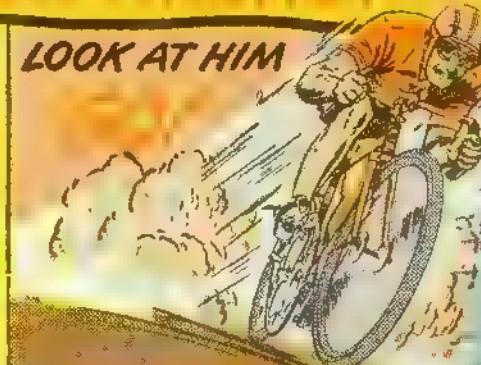
WORLD'S CHAMPION
BICYCLE RACER

Amazing but true,
Léturner rode a
Schwinn Paramount
Racer at Bakersfield,
California at the
amazing speed of

100.91

Imagine! His rear
wheel turned 22½
times per second! He
rode a Schwinn!

LOOK AT HIM



WE ARE PLEASED
TO ANNOUNCE THAT
OUR NEW BIKE
IS NOW ON SALE

THE NEW
Black Phantom



HAVE YOU SEEN THE
NEW SCHWINN HAND BRAKE?

Dead stop on a dime with this new front
wheel brake fits any model bicycle. Now
at your Schwinn dealers and priced so low
that everyone can have one. See your Schwinn
dealer today!

- Super safe and super strong, Schwinn electronically forged cantilever frame . . .
- Special "5-times-stronger" Schwinn tubular rims . . .
- Amazing patented Schwinn shock absorbing spring-fork . . .
- Iron-clad, dependable "Long As You Own It Guarantee" on every bike . . .
- Automatic signaling stop and tail light . . .
- Rattle proof built-in kick-stand . . .
- Flashy whitewall tires . . .
- Built-in cyclolock and literally hundreds more.



LOOK FOR THE SCHWINN
SEAL. IT IS YOUR
GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

MANUFACTURED BY
THE SCHWINN CYCLE COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

THRILLS AND CHILLS

IN THIS BIG
52-PAGE
2nd ISSUE
OF THE
NEWEST,
MOST EXCITING,
COMICS MAGAZINE
YOU EVER READ!

YOU'LL
THRILL TO THE
CHALLENGE
OF THE UNKNOWN

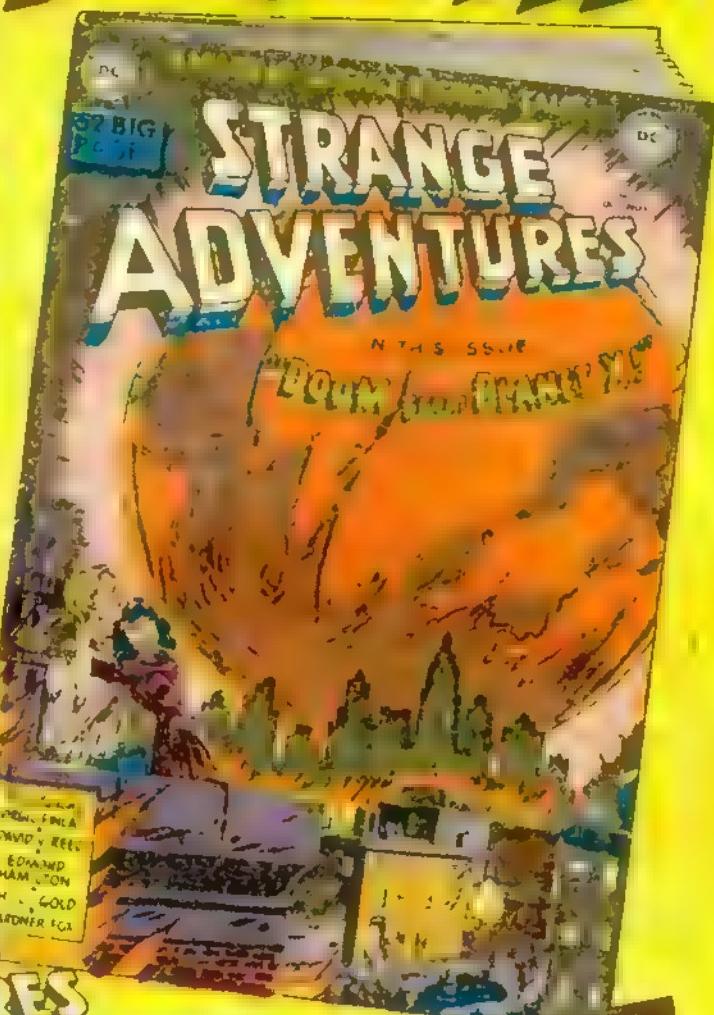
in

STRANGE ADVENTURES

IT'S ANOTHER GREAT
COMICS MAGAZINE
WITH THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE COVER...



... WHICH IS YOUR
GUARANTEE OF
THE BEST IN ANY
COMICS MAGAZINE!



EDWARD
GRISSOM

IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK TO THE DEAD? DO YOU THINK IT POSSIBLE TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN BURIED FOR MANY YEARS? THEN COME TO THE SEANCE OF MARVELLA THE MYSTIC... ROY RAYMOND, MASTER OF CEREMONIES OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW WILL BE THERE, TOO, BECAUSE HE THINKS MARVELLA IS A FAKE, AND HE WANTS YOU TO HELP HIM PROVE IT! THINK YOU CAN? WELL, COME ALONG WITH ROY AS HE TRIES TO SOLVE...

"THE CASE OF THE TALKING DEAD!"

EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT, A SCENE LIKE THIS TAKES PLACE IN THE HOME OF MANY A TELEVISION FAN...

THANKS FOR INVITING US TO THIS "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE!" PARTY, LOU SE! I WOULDN'T MISS ROY RAYMOND'S SHOW FOR A DOUBLE BANANA-SPLIT!

I WONDER WHAT STRANGE THINGS HE'LL SHOW US TONIGHT? THERE--I'VE GOT HIM NOW!

AND ROY RAYMOND NEVER DISAPPOINTS HIS EXPECTANT VIDEO AUDIENCE...

GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... MY FIRST ODD FACT TONIGHT IS ABOUT AN ANIMAL WITH SIDE POCKETS--LIKE IN A MAN'S CLOTHING--WHERE HE CARRIES THINGS!



AND HERE HE IS... THE
POCKET GOPHER!
HE LIVES IN THE UNITED
STATES, AND LIKE MANY
OF US HE TAKES HIS
LUNCH ALONG WHEN HE
GOES TO WORK -- **IN
HIS POCKET!**

"DID YOU KNOW THAT COCONUT
JUICE IS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF BAC-
TERIA? IT WAS USED IN TRANSFU-
SIONS BY ARMY DOCTORS IN THE
SOUTH PACIFIC, UNDER BATTLE
CONDITIONS, WHERE IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO
OBTAIN STERILIZED WATER!"

PRESENTLY, AS THE SHOW DRAWS TO A CLOSE...

SO, FRIENDS OF THE VIDEO
AUDIENCE, WE COME TO THE
END OF ANOTHER SESSION
OF IMPOSSIBILITIES! UNTIL
NEXT WEEK...

ROY... THIS NOTE
JUST CAME BY
SPECIAL MESSENGER!
I THINK IT'S SOME-
THING OUR LISTENERS
SHOULD HEAR!

LISTEN... "WOULD YOU
SPEAK WITH THE DEAD?
COME TO THE SEANCE OF
MARVELLA THE MYSTIC--
TONIGHT AT N NE -- N THE
SKYLINE BUILDING!"

HMM... SOUNDS
INTRIGUING, KAREN.
WE'LL GO RIGHT
OVER... PERHAPS
IT'LL PROVIDE US
WITH AN INTEREST-
ING STORY FOR NEXT
WEEK'S SHOW!



LATER, AT THE FANTASTIC STUDIO OF **MARVELLA
THE MYSTIC**...

I'M GLAD YOU COULD COME,
MR. RAYMOND! MY NAME IS BRUNO--
MARVELLA'S SERVANT--AND THIS IS MR.
SIMMONDS, FOR WHOM TONIGHT'S
SEANCE WILL BE CONDUCTED!

GLAD
TO KNOW YOU,
MR. RAYMOND!

BUT WHY ALL THESE
ANIMALS? WHAT
HAVE THEY GOT TO
DO WITH THE
SEANCE?

THEY ARE THE MOUTHPIECES
OF THE DEAD, MISS KAREN,
AS YOU SHALL SEE IN A
MOMENT! AH-- HERE
COMES MARVELLA NOW!



AS THE MYSTERIOUS MARVELLA TAKES HER PLACE...

LEAVE US, BRUNO! YOUR PRESENCE DISTURBS THE DEAD! THEY WILL NOT SPEAK WHILE YOU ARE HERE!

YOUR WORD IS LAW, MARVELLA... I GO!

THEN, THE SEANCE BEGINS...

PETER SIMMONDS, DO I SPEAK THE TRUTH? YOUR LATE BROTHER, JEREMY, WAS A PECULIAR MAN, BUT ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS WHO EVER LIVED!

YES, YES... POOR JEREMY!

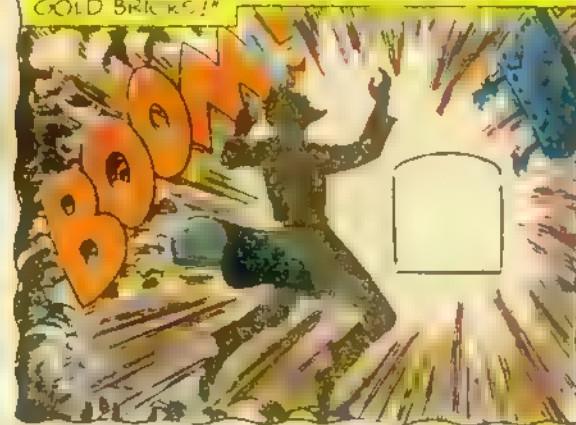
"AFTER TEN YEARS OF HEART RENDING EXPERIMENTS, YOUR BROTHER FINALLY INVENTED A PROCESS FOR MAKING SYNTHETIC GOLD OUT OF COMMON LEAD! BUT HE WAS A SUSPICIOUS MAN..."

AT LAST... THE DREAM OF ALCHEMISTS HAS COME TRUE! THESE SYNTHETIC GOLD BRICKS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE! BUT WAIT... NO ONE MUST STEAL THEM... I MUST HIDE THEM -- CLEVERLY!

IF I BRING YOUR DEAD BROTHER'S SPIRIT BACK TO TELL YOU WHERE HE HID THOSE FIVE BRICKS OF GOLD, WILL YOU GIVE ME HALF THEIR VALUE, PETER SIMMONDS?

YES YES... I AGREE... JUST TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE!

"THE NEXT NIGHT, WHILE TRYING TO MAKE MORE BRICKS OF SYNTHETIC GOLD, HE WAS KILLED IN A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION BEFORE HE COULD TELL YOU WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN THE FIRST FIVE GOLD BRICKS!"



TENSE MOMENTS PASS, AND THEN, A VERY MIRACLE SEEMS TO HAPPEN!

LISTEN, NOW, TO THE VOICE OF YOUR DEPARTED BROTHER! HE HAS BEEN WAITING TO TALK TO YOU!

PETER, THIS IS JEREMY... I WANT YOU TO HAVE THOSE FIVE BRICKS OF SYNTHETIC GOLD. I HID THEM IN THE BRICK WALL OF OUR GARAGE -- TEN ROWS UP, NORTH CORNER...

ROY AND KAREN WENT TO THE PRIVATE GARAGE WHERE...

THE TALE IS TRUE! GONE ARE THE BLOCKS IN THIS HOUSE. THE WALLS ARE PURE GOLD, FANTASTIC! RESTS TO RESEMBLE ORDINARY BLOCKS.

SURE ENOUGH, THIS GOLD IS GENUINE - AND WORTH A FORTUNE! AND MARVELLA GETS HALF! TOO BAD YOUR BROTHER NEVER RECORDED HIS SYNTHETIC GOLD FORMULA FOR POSTERITY!



HOURS LATER, ABOARD A SALVAGE SHIP...

GODD GREF! THIS GOLD BUREAU IS WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS! AND I TAKEN NAMED MARVELLA HALF OF IT.

THERE MUST BE A CATCH SOMEWHERE! I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TRUE!



LEAVE US, BURNO! THIS MAN IS A CRIMINAL. I SHALL MAKE A BEAT EVER OF HIM!

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S CALLING YOUR HAND, ROY!



NEXT EVENING ROY ATTENDED ANOTHER REUNION AND ONCE AGAIN WITNESSED THE MACHINERY...

I AM PETER ANDRY, PILOT OF A PLANE WHICH CRASHED KILLING ALL HANDS, INCLUDING MYSELF! BEFORE CRASHING I JETTISONED OUR CARGO OF GOLD 26 FEET WEST OF AMITY LIGHTHOUSE!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY SON'S PLANE DID CRASH AND NO ONE WAS THERE...BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A CARGO OF GOLD. I WANT TO CHECK ON THAT ONCE!



RETURNING TO MARVELLA, ROY MADE A LAST ATTEMPT TO SWING HER INTO IT.

YOU SAW THEM FIND THE GOLD, MR. RAYMOND? ARE YOU CONVINCED THAT MARVELLA CAN SPEAK WITH THE DEAD? WILL YOU PUT HER ON YOUR NEXT SHOW?

WELL, I'D LIKE A LITTLE MORE CONVINCING! MAYBE MARVELLA COULD HOLD A SEANCE FOR ME...



HEAR... LISTEN, ROY RAYMOND. I AM THE VOICE OF ROBERT WILLIAM WHO DIED TEN YEARS AGO!

HELLO, ROY... I'VE CHOSEN THIS KITTEN TO CARRY MY VOICE TO YOU. I ALWAYS DID LIKE CATS, YOU KNOW!

HELLO, ROY! THAT'S SWEET, BUT ALL I WANT IS...





DETECTIVE COMICS



WE HAD WONDERFUL TIMES WHEN I WAS ALIVE AND YOU WERE A BT OF A LAD! REMEMBER WHEN YOU CAME TO VISIT ME IN THE COUNTRY... AND WE WENT FISHING?



"I HOOKED A BIG ONE THAT MORNING BUT INSTEAD OF LANDING HIM, THE FISH LANDED ME. HA, HA... GOT A GOOD WETTING, DON'T I?"

LOOK OUT, UNCLE BILL!



*THAT DAY, ROY, YOU MADE A PROMISE -- ONE WHICH YOU'VE KEPT FAITHFULLY..."

PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER TELL A SOUL ABOUT THIS, ROY! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE DOWN THE EMBARRASSMENT!

I PROMISE, UNCLE BILL... MUM'S THE WORD!



WE.... GOOD BYE NOW, ROY! COME AGAIN, ANY TIME... I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO TALK TO YOU!

G-GOOD BYE, UNCLE BILL!



WOULD YOU HEAR MORE, ROY RAYMOND?

NO, I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! IT'S INCREDIBLE - BUT IT MUST BE TRUE! THAT **MUST** HAVE BEEN UNCLE BILL'S VOICE... NO ONE ELSE KNEW ABOUT THAT FISHING INCIDENT!

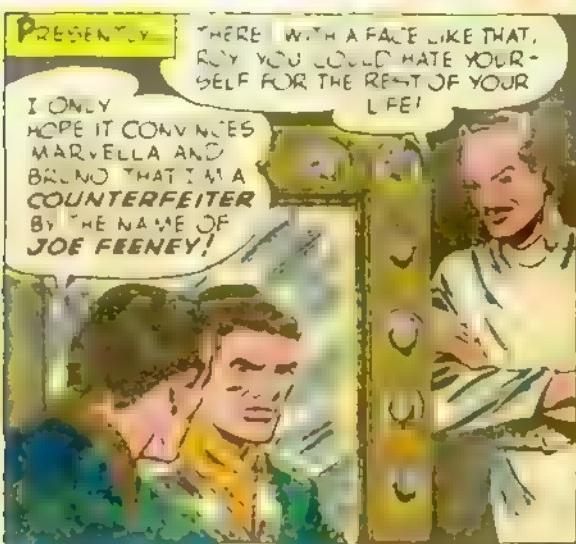
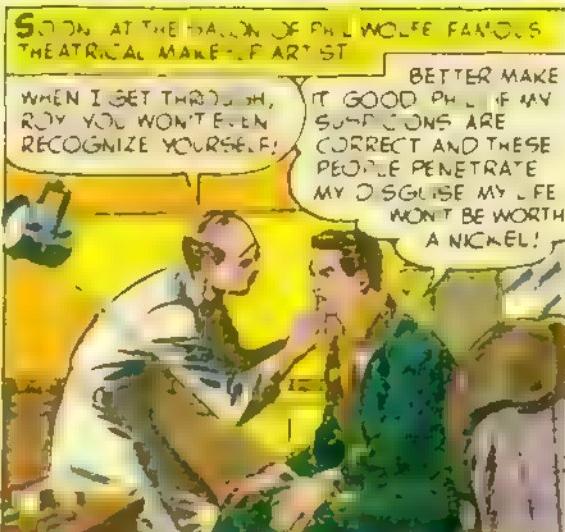


LATER, AS ROY AND KAREN DRIVE HOME...

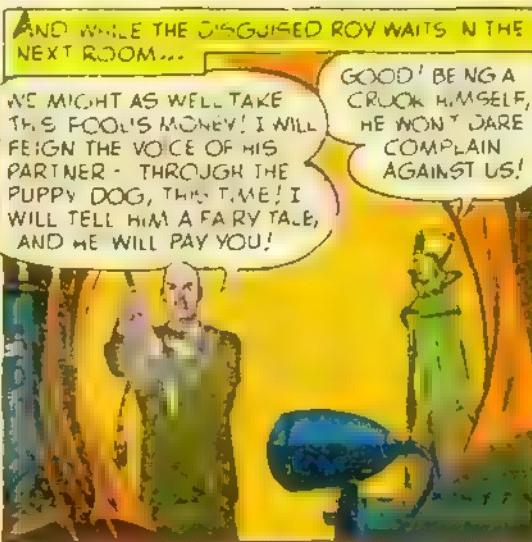
KAREN, THAT **HAD** TO BE UNCLE BILL'S VOICE THROUGH THE KITTEN! MARVELLA COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THOSE BOYHOOD INCIDENTS! I'M AFRAID I'M CONVINCED!

SO, ROY RAYMOND'S FINALLY CONVINCED OF THE IMPOSSIBLE! GOSH, THAT'S ONE FOR MY DIARY!





DETECTIVE COMICS



THREATENED AT THE POINT OF A PISTOL, ROY STARTS REMOVING HIS DISGUISE, AND...

ROY RAYMOND! BUT-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- THAT VOICE - FROM THE LEOPARD...

THAT VOICE YOU HEARD, MARVELLA, WAS A RECORD I MADE BEFORE COMING HERE! MY ASSISTANT, KAREN, SIMPLY BROADCAST IT OVER THE SAME RADIO WAVE-LENGTH WHICH YOU USE!

ALL THAT GOLD YOU PLANTED FOR SIMMONDS AND LANDRY TO FIND... IT WAS **SMUGGLED GOLD!** YOU D.D.N.T DARE SELL IT ON THE OPEN MARKET - SO YOU FIGURED OUT THIS SCHEME TO GET AT LEAST HALF ITS VALUE AS REWARDS!

A VERY SHREWD DEDUCTION, RAYMOND... BUT YOU'VE ONLY SEALED YOUR DOOM! YOU SEE, NOW I **MUST** KILL YOU... TO PREVENT YOU FROM TELLING THE POLICE WHAT YOU KNOW!

BEFORE YOU FIRE, BRUNO...

...IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT THE POLICE ARE LISTENING TO EVERY WORD OF YOUR CONFESSION, OVER THIS **CANDID MICROPHONE!** IF YOU KILL ME NOW, YOU'LL NOT ONLY HAVE A SMUGGLING RAP OVER YOUR HEAD -- BUT ALSO A MURDER! COME IN, BOYS!

ARITUPLY... CHECK RAYMOND! DROP THAT GUN, BRUNO-- YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

HUH?

AND SO, AS THE CROOKS ARE LED OFF...

BUT ROY... YOU STLL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT CLUE ACTUALLY GAVE YOU THE TIPOFF!

REMEMBER YOU MENTIONED YOUR **DIARY** ON OUR WAY HOME, TONIGHT? THAT'S WHEN I REMEMBERED UNCLE BILL USED TO KEEP A DETAILED DIARY! BRUNO AND MARVELLA LEARNED OF THE SECRET INCIDENT IN MY PAST WHEN THEY STOLE THAT DIARY!

\$100,000 IN SMUGGLED DIAMONDS!



"WHEN A MAN IN NO SYNDICATE DISPLAYED A CERTAIN SMUGGLER'S CARDS, HE COULD GET CARRIED IN DIAMONDS INTO THE U.S. HE DECIDED TO PULL A DOUBLE CROSS."

"YOU'RE MY BROTHER SO I KNOW I CAN TRUST THESE EELS WITH YOU. I'LL BE BACK WHEN THIS AFFAIR BLOWS OVER."

"I'LL BURY THEM FOR YOU."

"BUT THE BROTHER GOT GREEDY AND TOOK 184 CARATS IN DIAMONDS TO A FELLOW WHO RAN A BAR IN LAKWOOD, N.J."

"ON THE NIGHT OF FEBRUARY 20, 1950, AT 2:30 AM IN A CULVERT NEAR LAKWOOD"

"YOU CAN HAVE THESE DIAMONDS CHEAP THEY'RE 'HOT'"

I KNOW I'M AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE CUSTOMS SERVICE. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST

DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP!

I'LL SHADOW THE BROTHER. WE MAY GET A LEAD FOR THE REST OF THE STONES.

LOOKS LIKE THE REST OF THE DIAMONDS ARE HERE. GEE, THIS WINDS UP THE CASE.

WHAT A CASE! LUCKY YOU HAD DEPENDABLE STRONG LIGHT UNDER THAT CULVERT.

WELL, IN OUR KIND OF WORK, IT'S IMPORTANT TO HAVE LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT. THAT'S WHY I USE RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES.

YES RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL - STAY FRESH FOR YEARS. WITH RAY-O-VAC YOU CAN BE SURE OF LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT!

OVER A BILLION SOLD!

Buy Spares - They stay fresh!



SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES GUARANTEED. A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.

COME TO RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF THEY'RE GUARANTEED





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ROBOTMAN

ALL THE UNDERWORLD KNOWS ROBOTMAN AS THE METAL CRIME-BUSTER WHOSE STEEL FISTS CAN SMASH THROUGH THE STRONGEST WALL... WHOSE GLASS EYES, ENCASED IN A HEAD OF STEEL, CAN MAGNIFY MINUTE PARTICLES TO A THOUSAND TIMES THEIR SIZE! BUT CRIMINALS ARE IN FOR ANOTHER SURPRISE, FOR THE MAN OF METAL HAS NOW BECOME A WALKING, TALKING LABORATORY ON WHEELS! IN ORDER TO FIGHT A NEW TYPE OF CROOK, ROBOTMAN MAKES A FEW ADDITIONAL ATTACHMENTS TO HIS BODY, PRESSES A BUTTON AND BECOMES KNOWN THE WORLD OVER, AS... "THE ROBOT-MOBILE"

ONE MORNING, AT THE FIRST FEDERAL BANK, WHERE CROOKS WORK A WELL-PLANNED ROBBERY...

GET THE DOUGH UP--FAST! ALL OF IT!

AND DON'T GET IDEAS OF BEING HEROES!



BUT LOOK! ONE OF THEM HAS HIS ELBOW IN A POTTED PLANT, AND THE OTHER IS TWIRLING HIS MUSTACHE! HOW WILL THAT FIGURE IN THIS CRIME?

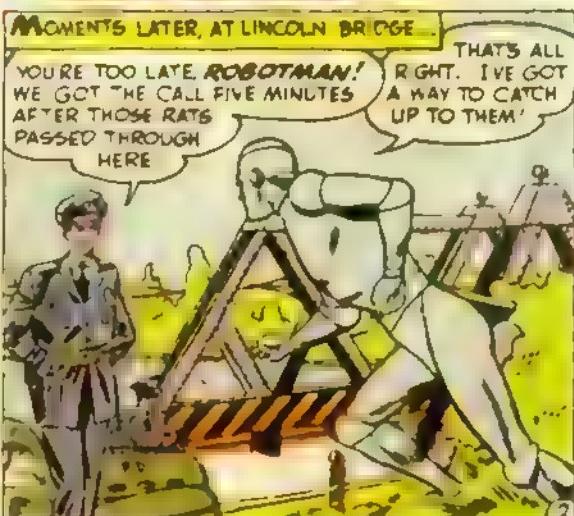
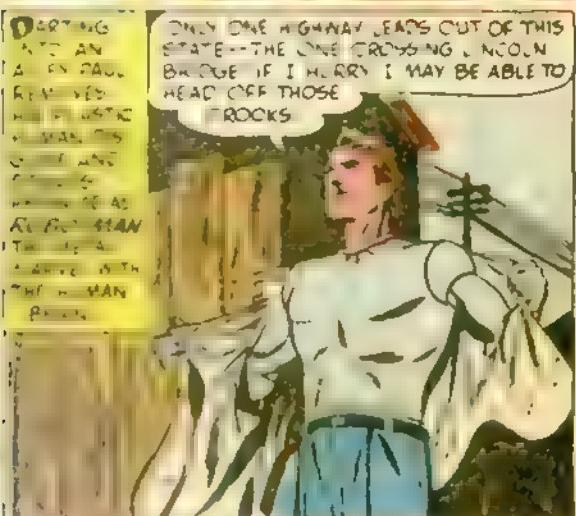
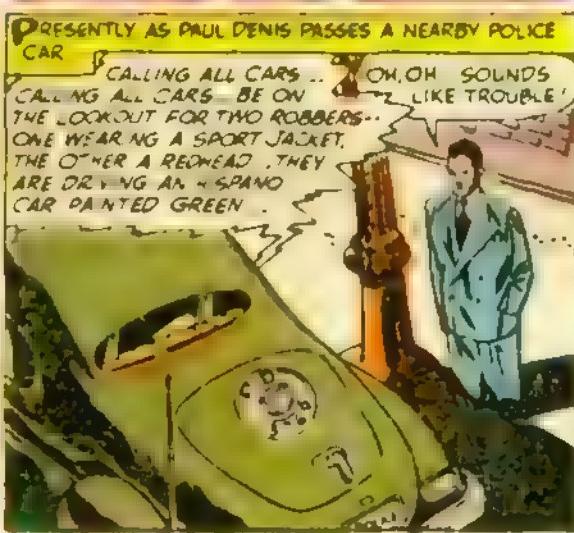
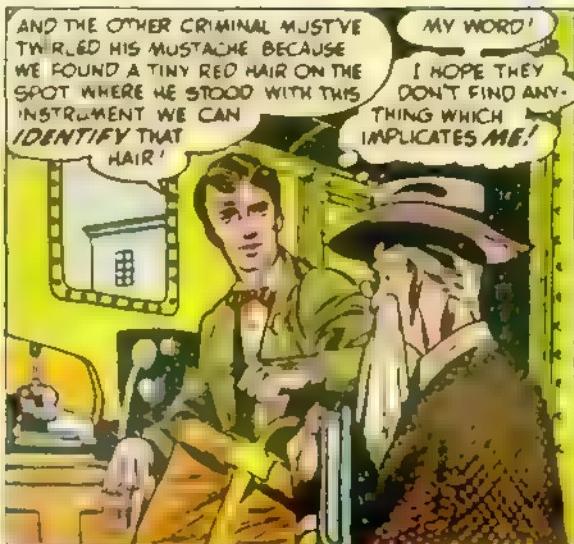
MINUTES LATER, AS THE MAN WHO PLANNED THE HOLDUP COMES ALONG...

ER... I'M PROFESSOR BENSON, OFFICER... IS IT TRUE THAT THE CRIMINALS ESCAPED?

THEY SURE DID, MISTER! BUT THEY WON'T GET VERY FAR... THE TRAVELLING POLICE LABORATORY IS ALREADY ON THE JOB!



POLICE DEPARTMENT
TECHNICAL
RESEARCH LABORATORY



INSTANTLY, ROBOTMAN PRESSES A BUTTON IN HIS LEG AND ..

SEE? SOMETHING I RECENTLY BUILT INTO MY FEET... WHEELS WHICH MOVE BY JET PROPULSION! I'LL OVERTAKE THAT CAR IN NO TIME!



AT ROCKET-LIKE SPEED, THE MAN OF METAL SOON ROLLS UP BEHIND THE FLEETING AUTO.

L-LOOK! ROBOTMAN'S CAUGHT UP TO US, AND HE'S GOING TO STOP THE CAR WITH HIS BARE HANDS! W-WERE SUNK!



MEANWHILE, AT THE CITY AIRPORT...

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE MY TWO HENCHMEN ARE CAUGHT... THEY'LL SURELY NAME ME AS THEIR BRAIN-MAN! BUT I'LL RETURN SOON! YES, THAT POLICE SCIENCE HAS SHOWN ME WAYS TO COMMIT BETTER CRIMES!



AND IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, "PROFESSOR" BENSON TRAVELS ABOUT THE COUNTRY BUILDING UP HIS OWN TYPE OF LABORATORY!

HA, HA! THE POLICE USE SCIENCE TO FIGHT CRIME BUT I'M GOING TO USE IT TO COMMIT CRIME! MY TRAVELING CRIME LABORATORY WILL BE MORE COMPLETE AND EFFICIENT THAN ANY THE POLICE EVER HOPE TO HAVE!



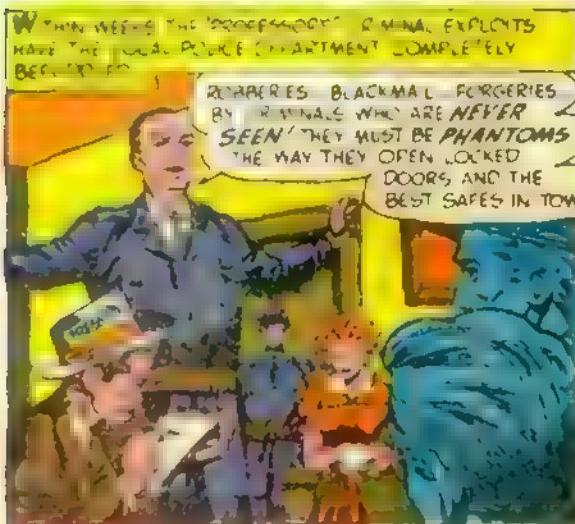
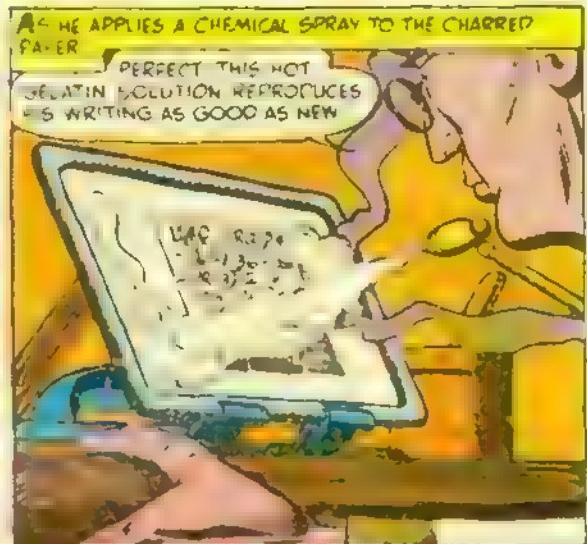
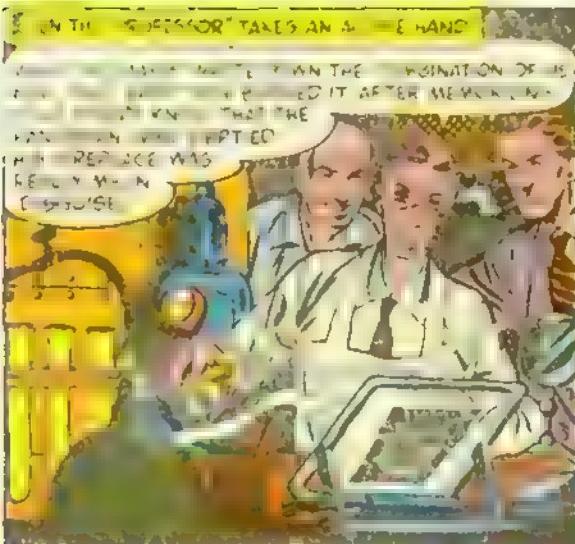
SOON... WELL, HERE WE ARE GENTLEMEN! THIS ABANDONED MINE WILL MAKE A PERFECT HIDEOUT! WE ARE NOW READY TO GET STARTED IN THE SCIENTIFIC CRIME BUSINESS!



AND THE CROOKED CRIME LABORATORY STARTS HUMMING WITH ACTIVITY!

BOY, WITH THESE DUPLICATE KEYS WE CAN SOUP WITH THESE CHEMICALS!







NEXT DAY IN THE HOME OF SMITHVILLE'S MAYOR...

THERE YOU ARE, ROBOTMAN... TRY SOLVING THIS JOB! NOT A SINGLE CLUE ANYWHERE!

SOMEONE ENTERED AN OPEN WINDOW, LAST NIGHT, AND MADE OFF W.T.H A FORTUNE IN JEWELS! THE THIEF WORE GLOVES AND LEFT ABSOLUTELY NO CLUE!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK...

WHAT I'M USING HERE, IS INFRARED LIGHT! ITS RAYS ARE INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE BUT THEY OFTEN BRING OUT THINGS NOT NOTICEABLE UNDER ORDINARY LIGHT! HMM... NOTHING ON THE SAFE ITSELF...

. . . SO WELL GO OVER THE RUG! LOOK! OVER THERE... A TINY PINPOINT GLOWING... IN A GRAIN OF DUST!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?



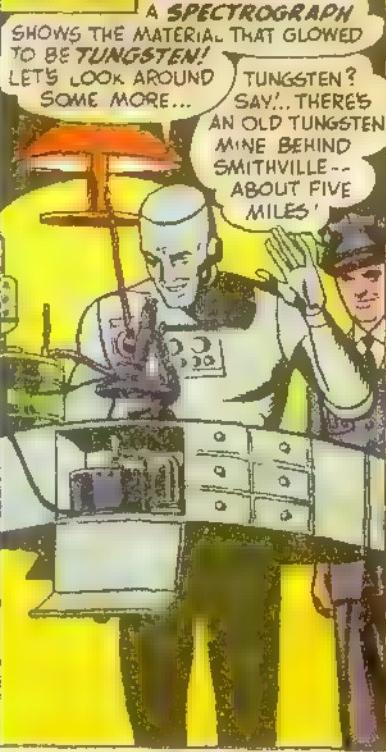
IMMEDIATELY, ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC TEST, AND...

A SPECTROGRAPH SHOWS THE MATERIAL THAT GLOWED TO BE TUNGSTEN! LET'S LOOK AROUND SOME MORE...

TUNGSTEN? SAY... THERE'S AN OLD TUNGSTEN MINE BEHIND SMITHVILLE-- ABOUT FIVE MILES!

WHEN THEY STEP OUTSIDE...

HMM... HERES A BUNCH OF CIGARETTE STUBS! APPARENTLY, SOMEONE STOOD OUTSIDE THE HOUSE PATIENTLY-- AND SMOKED A LOT OF CIGARETTES TO PASS AWAY THE TIME!



CRIMINALS ARE CAREFUL ABOUT FINGERPRINTS-- BUT THEY'LL TAKE OFF THEIR GLOVES TO SMOKE A CIGARETTE-- NOT REALIZING THAT THESE COLD IODINE FUMES WILL REVEAL LATENT FINGERPRINTS ON PAPER AFTER FIVE MINUTES OF SOAKING IN THE FUMES!





THE FINGERPRINTS FADE QUICKLY--SO WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A PHOTO OF THEM AND FORWARD IT TO WASHINGTON WHERE THE F B I MAINTAINS A FINGERPRINT RECORD OF EVERY PERSON WHO EVER HAD HIS PRINTS TAKEN--FOR ANY REASON WHATSOEVER!



“HOURS LATER...” CALL FROM WASHINGTON THE MAN WHO SMOKED THOSE CIGARETTES IS “PROFESSOR” BENSON, A CUNNING, NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL. HE IS NOW READY TO VISIT THAT ABANDONED TUNGSTEN MINE!



A WHILE LATER AT THE CROOKS’ HIDEOUT.

“LOOK A REGULAR LABORATORY ON WHEELS! I’LL GET THE ENTRE POLICE FORCE AND MAKE A RAID!”

“NO WAY! SCIENCE HAS HELPED US FINE SO FAR. LET’S GO RIGHT ALONG WITH IT!”

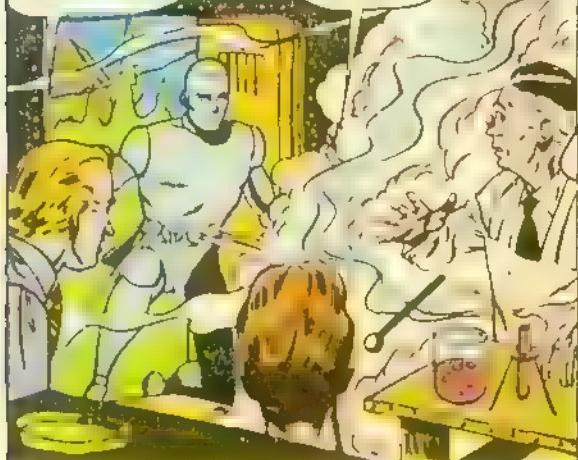


“THERE’S NO NEED TO RISK LIVES WHEN I CAN HANDLE THIS SITUATION MYSELF!”



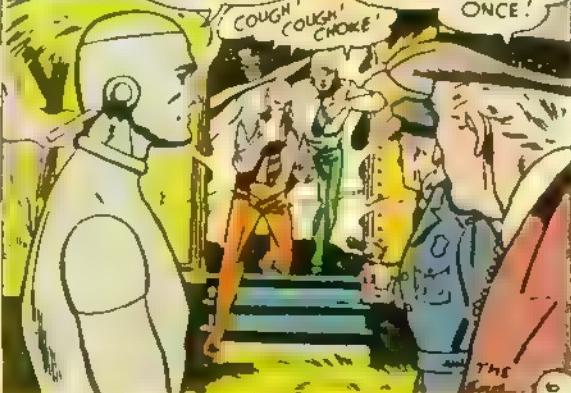
“HUH? IT’S ROBOTMAN!”

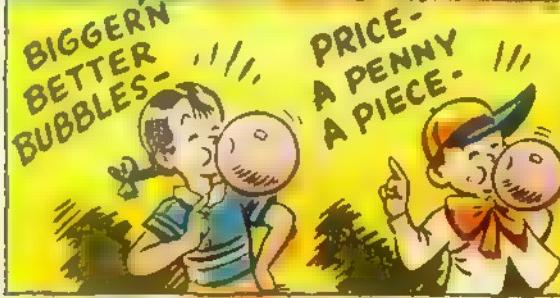
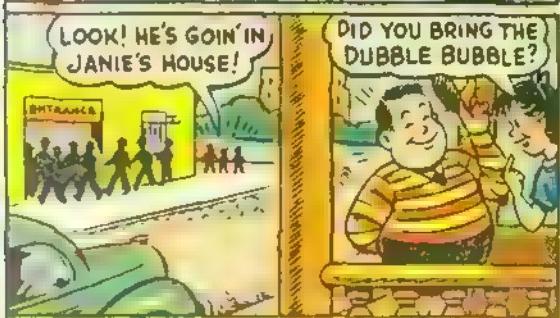
“WHAT’S THAT GAS HE’S SHOOTIN’ AT US?”



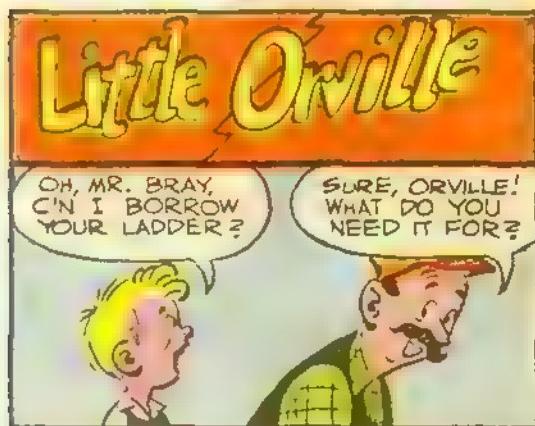
“TEAR GAS, GENTLEMEN! SINCE I HAVE NO LUNGS, I’M UNAFFECTED BY IT. THEY’RE ALL YOURS, CHIEF! TAKE EM AWAY ALONG WITH YOU, CHIEF!”

“BLESS MY SOUL! I MUST ORDER ONE OF THESE LABORATORIES FOR SMITHVILLE, AT ONCE!”





FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., PENNA.





BONNY

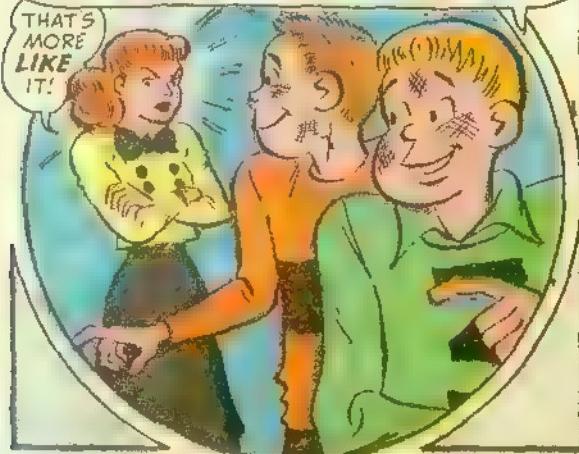
OH, GOODNESS! THERE'S LEOPOLD--
FIGHTING IN THE STREET!



HOW DISGRACEFUL--FIGHTING IN PUBLIC
LIKE THAT--RIGHT OUT IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE STREET!



YEAH, BONNY, YOU'RE RIGHT! IT ISN'T
NICE TO BRAWL LIKE THIS IN PUBLIC--RIGHT
OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!



STOP THAT FIGHTING, LEOPOLD!
DO YOU HEAR ME? STOP!



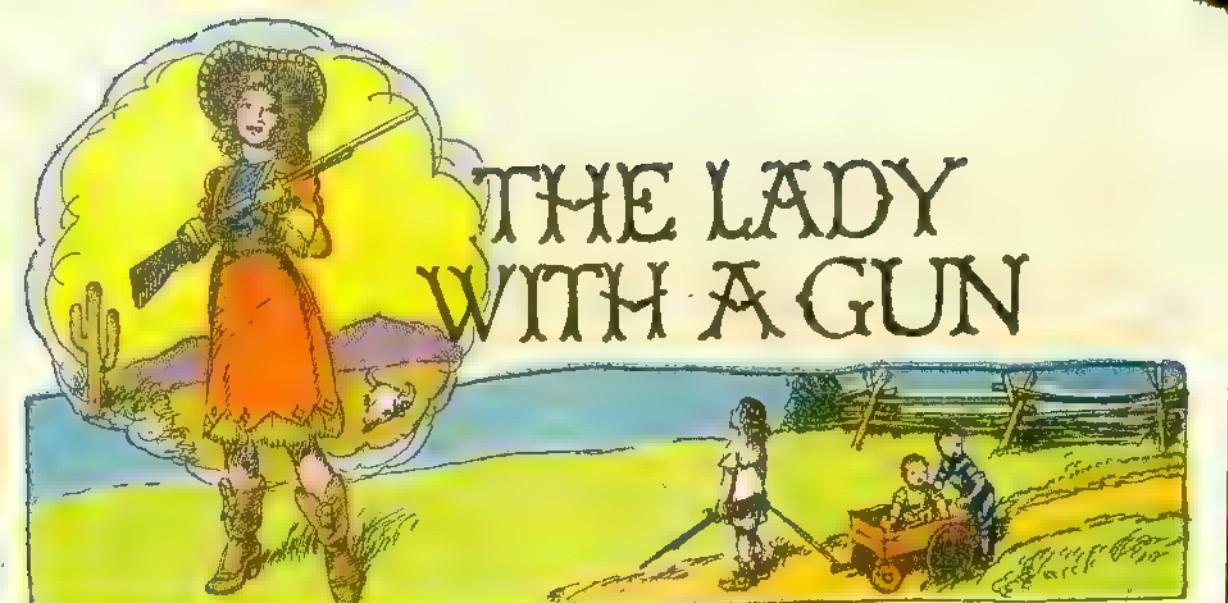
YOU BOYS OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF
YOURSELVES! ONLY RUFFIANS CARRY
ON THAT WAY!



-- SO WE'LL CONTINUE IT BEHIND THIS
BUILDING WHERE IT'S NICE AND
PRIVATE!



THE
END



THE LADY WITH A GUN

BACK in 1869, a little nine-year-old girl stood on a chair and reached for an enormous old cap-and-ball rifle which hung over the cabin fireplace, then went out into the woods and blew the head clean off a quail on the wing. This was in the backwoods of Darke County, Ohio, where the little girl was born in 1860. Her name was Annie Oakley.

While this shot was only the preliminary of a fabulous career for little Miss Oakley, which lead to vaudeville and theatrical engagements and triumphs all over the globe as star of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, the name "Annie Oakley" eventually came to mean complimentary tickets to some sort of a public performance. This expression, "Gimme a pair of Annie Oakley's" was originated by Ban Johnson, President of the American League, for a pair of tickets punched for free admissions, when he remarked that the ticket looked as though Annie Oakley had taken a couple of shots at it.

And it is more than certain in those early days in Darke County, and even when she was traveling with Buffalo Bill, that Miss Annie Oakley by the widest stretch of her imagination would never dream that her exploits and her romance would inspire a sensational musical comedy, "Annie Get Your Gun," which was a Broadway hit. Or that

there would be musical comedy stars playing the part of Annie Oakley all over the world.

But to return to the little girl who decapitated the quail with a single bullet, it is difficult to imagine that her childhood was rugged and unhappy, especially after the death of her father. Her mother married again, and Annie was farmed out as a permanent "baby sitter" of those days. This was an unpleasant interlude—she called the family The Wolves—and was literally a slave, punished for trifles, and beaten. She finally ran away and joined her sisters and took command.

Reaching for her trusty old rifle, and venturing into the backwoods for game, she soon learned that hotels in nearby Cincinnati would pay money for everything she brought down, so she became a market-hunter. One day Frank Butler, a professional rifle shot, swaggered into Cincinnati and challenged anyone to shoot for a side bet of \$100. Annie not only won the bet but the heart of Butler. And so, they were married.

It was a strange romance between the swagging Butler and the little backwoods girl with brown hair hanging down her back. For Annie first won Frank's admiration, then his love, by outshooting him. When he saw Annie's performance, he vowed he would never compete with her again. Some of

Annie's feats were incredible. Standing 25 feet away from an ace of hearts, she could fire 25 shots in as many seconds through the red heart, each bullet piercing the mark of the first.

Six glass balls would be thrown into the air in widely different directions and Annie would pick up three double-barrelled shot-guns, one at a time, and shatter each ball with a single charge. Clay pigeon shooting is no child's play, but Annie would stand 20 feet from her gun and wait until the trap was pulled, releasing the clay disc. Then she would run forward, pick up the gun, and shatter the target while it was still in the air. Later, she increased the number of pigeons, and even leaped over a table to reach her guns, blasting three or four of the birds with separate shots. The gal could hit a dime tossed in the air.

After ten years of vaudeville and exhibition shooting, Annie and Frank joined Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show. This was the turning point in Annie's career. On Mark Twain's suggestion, the show went to London and set up for business in Earl's Court, where it played for six months, climaxed by a command performance for Queen Victoria.

Buffalo Bill's Show in its early days was a rough and ready organization. It had no elaborate equipment beyond a few army tents. It came to town with its trick riders, its strange assortment of feathered Comanche, Sioux, and Navajo Indians, including the celebrated Sitting Bull. But Annie was always the star performer.

The legends of Annie's prowess with a rifle are fabulous. She once displayed her skill to the late Kaiser Wilhelm, then Crown Prince. She accepted the challenge to shoot the ashes from a cigarette in his mouth. A few years later, after the beginning of World War I, she is said to have cabled the Kaiser

asking for another chance at the shot. The gentleman failed to reply.

Another story is concerned with her performance at Buckingham Palace before the late King Edward, Queen Mary and other visiting royalty. In all, there were four kings and five queens. To a London reporter, she said she would "hate to be caught holding four kings and five queens, because in the States I would be shot."

Annie almost lost her life in 1901 when the train carrying the Wild West Show was in a collision on its way to winter quarters. Her husband pulled her unconscious body from the wreckage. Partly paralyzed, her hair turned white. Her last days were spent giving performances for charity. She did one performance with Fred Stone in Mineola, and another with Will Rogers.

In 1921, Annie Oakley had all the medals she had won in Europe and America melted down and sold the gold, the proceeds going to charity. Then, sensing that death was near, she returned to Greenville, Ohio, in her native Darke County, where she died in 1926, already a legend, and where her ashes are buried beside her beloved Frank Butler, who followed her 18 days later.

Her romance with Frank Butler was the outstanding feature of her life. Buffalo Bill swept his broad-brimmed hat in a low bow before her. Chief Sitting Bull was so enchanted by her simple beauty and skill with a rifle that he adopted her and made her a princess of his tribe, calling her "Little Sure Shot."

And all of these characters live again in M-G-M's musical version, "Annie Get Your Gun." Great care has been taken to adhere to the facts of her career with the exciting background of the Wild West Show, its horsemanship, "wild" Indians attacking the stage coach in the vast circus arena, trick riders, and Annie with her trusty rifle.



CASEY THE COP

MUSEUM

THERE ARE SOME SPECIAL PAINTINGS
HERE I'M SUPPOSED TO PROTECT.
I MAY AS WELL LOOK
AT THEM!

HMM - NICE SHIP !

GOLLY - THEY'RE ALL PICTURES
OF BOATS AND OCEANS !

OWW - I'M SICK -- I'M DIZZY --
CALL A DOCTOR, WILL YOU,
GUARD ?

IT'S NOTHING -- JUST A CASE
OF SEA SICKNESS !

THE END

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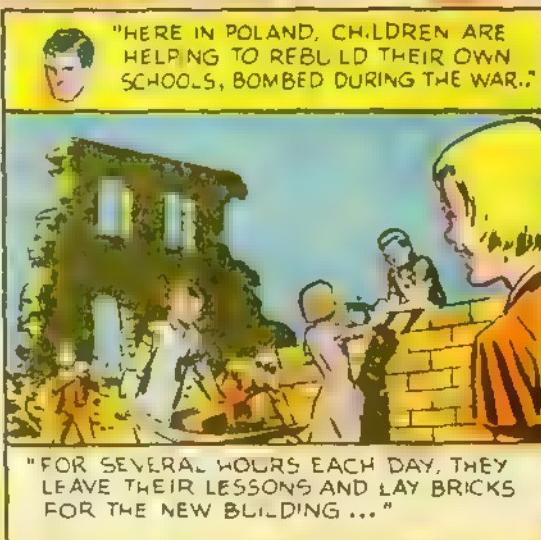
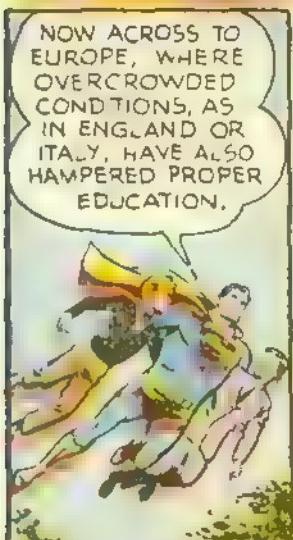
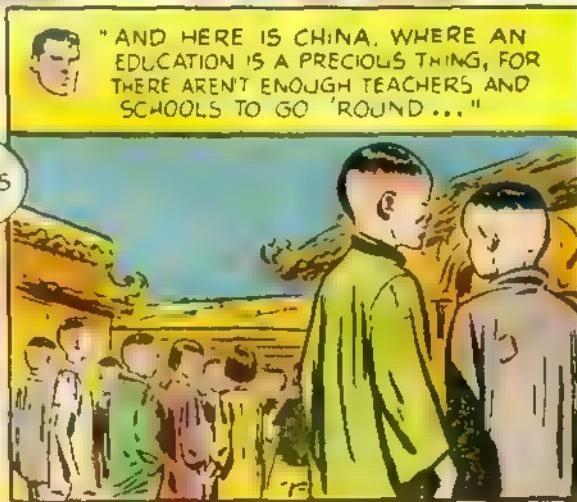
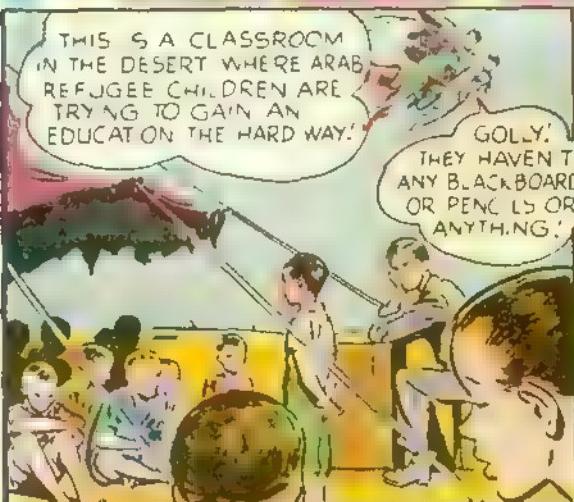
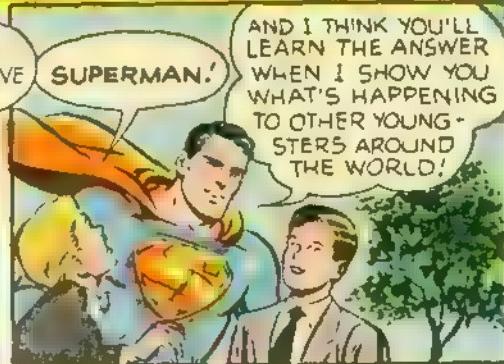
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this and other new beauties by Columbia.



SUPERMAN

SCHOOL CHILDREN in 'ROUND THE WORLD



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Pow-Wow Smith

INDIAN
LAW-
MAN

GATHER ROUND GREAT OWL, WEAVER OF WAMPUM, AND LISTEN TO A DOUBLE STORY - THE NARRATIVE OF NORTH WIND, WARRIOR OF YORE, AND THE TALE OF POW-WOW SMITH, LAWMAN OF TODAY. FOR THE TWO STORIES MAKE ONE STORY, AND THE ONE SHOULD NEVER BE TOLD WITHOUT THE OTHER. LISTEN THEN WITH ATTENTIVE EARS AND BEATING HEARTS TO THE TALE OF

"The WARRIORS in WAMPUM!"



ON A SUMMER'S NIGHT IN RED DEER VALLEY THE YOUNG ONES GATHER AROUND GREAT OWL WEAVER OF LEGEND'S MAKER OF WAMPUM BELT.

SEE I HOLD ONE
WAMPUM BELT IN MY LEFT HAND AND
ONE IN MY RIGHT THE ONE IN MY LEFT
HAND WAS MADE MORE THAN 400
YEARS AGO WOVEN
INTO IT IS A STORY
OF THAT TIME

THE BELT IN MY RIGHT HAND IS
ONE THAT I AM EVEN NOW MAKING
--AND IT TELLS A STORY OF THINGS
THAT HAPPENED HARDLY A
MOON AGO

YET THE STORY OF WHAT
HAPPENED HARDLY A MOON
AGO AND THE LEGEND OF
WHAT HAPPENED 400 YEARS
ARE VERY MUCH ALIKE

WHO AMONG MEN
HAS NOT HEARD OF
OH-YESA (THE WINNER)
KNOWN TO THE PALE-
FACES AS POW-WOW
SMITH MIGHTIEST
OF BRAVES?

WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF OUR OHYESA, WHO HAS
GONE AMONG THE BIG KNIVES (PALEFALES) AND
STEDDED IN THEIR LODGES AND LEARNED THEIR WAYS
AND BECAME A LAW AMONG THEM?

"IN THE HIGHLIGHTS OF THE BIG KNIVES WHEN
THERE'S TROUBLE, WHOM DO THEY SEEK
OUT FOR HELP? OH-YESA! AS RECENTLY
AS THE MOON OF WILD CHERRIES THEY
SUMMONED HIM TO THEIR VILLAGE--AND
THAT IS WHERE THE STORY WHICH I AM
NOW WEAVING INTO THIS WAMPUM BELT
BEGINS."

THE RAIDERS
STRUCK HERE LAST NIGHT.
POW-WOW SIOUX INDIAN
RAIDERS! THEY ROBBED
THE BANK AN' BURNED
TWO HOUSES

MY FELLOW-
TRIBESMEN AREN'T IN
THE HABIT
OF ROBBING
BANKS,
SHERIFF!

DETECTIVE COMICS

DC

"BUT PEOPLE WHOSE WORD THE SHERIFF
COULD DEPEND ON HAD SEEN THEM YESTERDAY."

"YIPPEEE!
INDIANS!
GET YOUR
RIFLES!"

"THEY ROBBED
THE BANK CAN
YOU IMAGINE
THAT?"

"SOON AS THE
FIRE'S UNDER
CONTROL WE'LL
FORM A POSSE
AN' GO AFTER 'EM!"

"BUT THE POSSE'S SEARCH WAS VAIN. THE
BANDITS HAD DAY SHED FROM SIGHT AND ON
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT ANOTHER RAID OCCURRED
100 MILES AWAY!"

"ONCE MORE A POSSE RODE OUT AND ONCE
MORE THE BANDITS DISAPPEARED INTO THIN
AIR."

"THEY OUTSMARTED
US BOYS. WE CAN'T DO
ANY MORE NOW. A STORM'S
COMIN' UP. MIGHT AS WELL
RIDE BACK TO TOWN."

"I'D LIKE TO GET
MY HANDS ON
THE VARMINTS.
THEY TOOK
EVERY CENT
IN THE
BANK!"



"OH VEGA LISTENED TO THESE ACCUSATIONS AGAINST
THE SHERIFF WITH A HEAVY HEART. THEY WITH THE
SHERIFF HE SET OUT TO SEARCH THE SURROUNDING HILLS."

"THE RAIN LAST NIGHT WASHED
ALL THE TRAILS AWAY. BUT WHAT
PUZZLES ME MOST POW WOW,
IS HOW THESE RAIDERS COVER
SUCH A BIG TERRITORY
IN SO LITTLE TIME!"



HERE'S WHERE WE TOOK THE SHORT CUT, BY RIDIN' ALONG THE RIVER THERE! WE THOUGHT WE'D CIRCLE ROUND AN' CUT 'EM OFF-- BUT WHEN WE GOT THERE, THEY HAD PLUMB DISAPPEARED INTO NOWHERE!

SO THE BANDITS TOOK THE RIGHT FORK, TRACKS OR NO TRACKS THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO LOOK AT' SINCE THEY RODE HORSES, I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU ONE RIGHT AWAY!

"NO BEAST IN THE FOREST, NO BIRD IN THE AIR, HAS EYES LIKE OHIYESA --"

WHAT'S THE ONE THING YUH THINK YUH CAN TELL ME, POW-WOW?

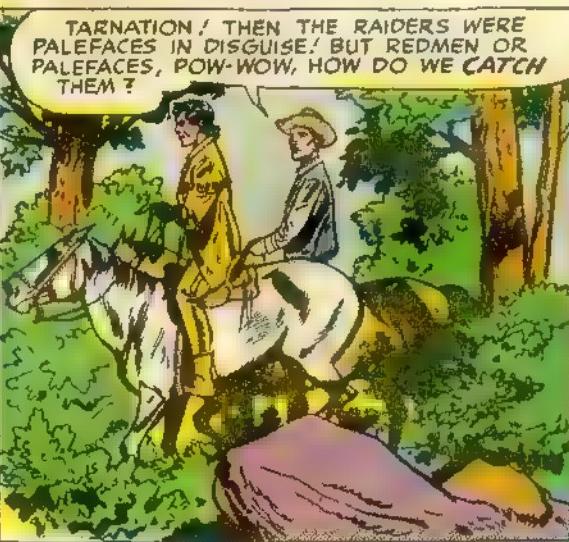
THAT THE RAIDERS AREN'T INDIANS! IT'S TRUE THE RAIN WASHED AWAY ANY TRACKS ON THE GROUND, BUT IT COULDN'T WASH AWAY MARKS MADE ON STONES BY HORSES' HOOFs!



SO WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?

THOSE MARKS WERE MADE BY HORSESHOES -- AND YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT WE INDIANS DON'T SHOE OUR PONIES!

TARNATION! THEN THE RAIDERS WERE PALEFACES IN DISGUISE! BUT REDMEN OR PALEFACES, POW-WOW, HOW DO WE CATCH THEM?



"POW-WOW GAVE A STRANGE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION..."

PERHAPS THEY'LL BE CAUGHT AS SIMILAR MARAUDERS WERE CAUGHT BY AN ANCESTOR OF MINE, NORTH WIND, 400 YEARS AGO. SO FAR, WHAT'S HAPPENED RESEMBLES A CERTAIN LEGEND ABOUT HIM THAT'S COMMEMORATED IN ONE OF OUR TRIBAL WAMPUM BELTS.

THAT SOUNDS LOCO!

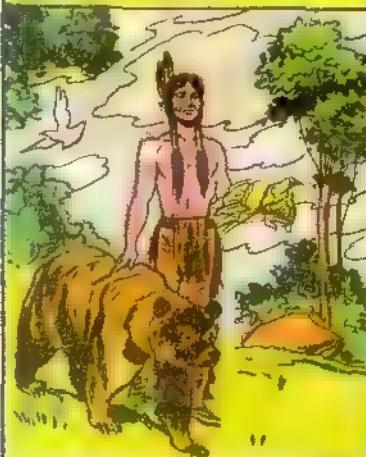
OHIYESA REFERRED OF COURSE TO THIS OTHER BELT -- THE OLD ONE, WHICH WAS LOST FOR COUNTLESS MOONS, AND WAS FOUND WHEN WE DUG IRRIGATION DITCHES FOR OUR FIELDS...



"THIS OLD BELT TELLS OF NORTH WIND, ANCESTOR OF OHIYESA, WHO LED HIS PEOPLE IN BATTLE AGAINST THE RAIDING OJIBWAY TRIBE..."



"IT IS SAID THAT HE WALKED WITH THE BIRDS AND WALKED WITH THE BEASTS..."



"THUS ATCHOTKA -- A RENEGADE FROM THE OJIBWAYS -- DISGUISED HIS RAIDERS AS SIOUX WARRIORS AND SENT THEM AMONG THE VILLAGES, AND THEY BURNED AND THEY PLUNDERED..."



"HE HELPED HIS BLIND FATHER, THE CHIEF, SETTLE DISPUTES AND MAKE TREATIES. ALL LOOKED TO HIM FOR GUIDANCE..."

EACH TRIBE WILL HAVE A HUNTING GROUND! WE WILL RESPECT THE RIGHTS OF EACH OTHER--AND WE SHALL STRIVE FOR PEACE!



"BUT THERE WAS ONE WHO HATED HIM -- ATCHOTKA, THE EVIL MEDICINE MAN, WHOM THEY SAID COULD WORK MAGIC..."



NORTH WIND MAKES PEACE, DOES HE? HO, HO! ATCHOTKA WILL SHOW THE FOOLISH SIOUX! ATCHOTKA WILL BURN THEIR VILLAGES AND PLUNDER THEM! ATCHOTKA KNOWS AND SEES ALL!

"THE PHANTOMISH RAIDERS SEEMED TO BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE--JUST AS WERE THE RAIDERS OHIYESA SOUGHT. THEY STRUCK HERE, THERE--EVERYWHERE--AND ALWAYS THEY VANISHED..."

MAYBE THERE ARE NO "RAIDERS!" MAYBE OUR OWN PEOPLE HAVE DONE THESE THINGS!

NO--YOU ARE WRONG! OJIBWAYS HAVE COME AMONG US, DISGUISED AS OUR PEOPLE! LOOK AT THESE MOCCASIN PRINTS!



'OJIBWAY MEANS SEAMED-FOOT--BECAUSE THEIR MOCCASINS HAVE MANY SEAMS IN THE SOLES IT WAS THE PRINT OF THESE SEAMS THAT MADE NORTH WIND KNOW THE OJIBWAYS HAD BEEN THERE..."

SEE -- OJIBWAY PRINTS! THEY HAVE FOOLED US INTO THINKING OUR OWN PEOPLE WERE THE RAIDERS! BUT NOW WE HAVE FOUND THEM OUT!

"NORTH WIND ROAMED FAR AND WIDE SEEKING THE ELUSIVE EVIL ONES, AND ONE DAY HE SAW A GREAT SHADOW RACE OVER THE MOUNTAIN TOP. HE LOOKED TOWARD THE SKY, AND HE SAW AN UNBELIEVABLE CREATURE -- A GIGANTIC EAGLE!"

OHIYESA KNEW THERE WERE RAIDERS IN DISGUISE BECAUSE OF HOOF PRINTS -- AND NORTH WIND KNEW IT BECAUSE OF MOCCASIN PRINTS! THEIR STORIES SOUND JUST ALIKE, ANCIENT GREAT OWL!

THEY ARE MORE ALIKE EVEN THAN THAT, YOUNG ONE, AS YOU WILL SOON HEAR.

"THE GIGANTIC BIRD CAME TO A STOP IN THE VALLEY. SHORTLY, SIX WARRIORS CAME OUT FROM THE BRUSH--THESE WERE ATCHOTKA'S RAIDERS--THAT IS WHAT THE LEGEND SAYS..."

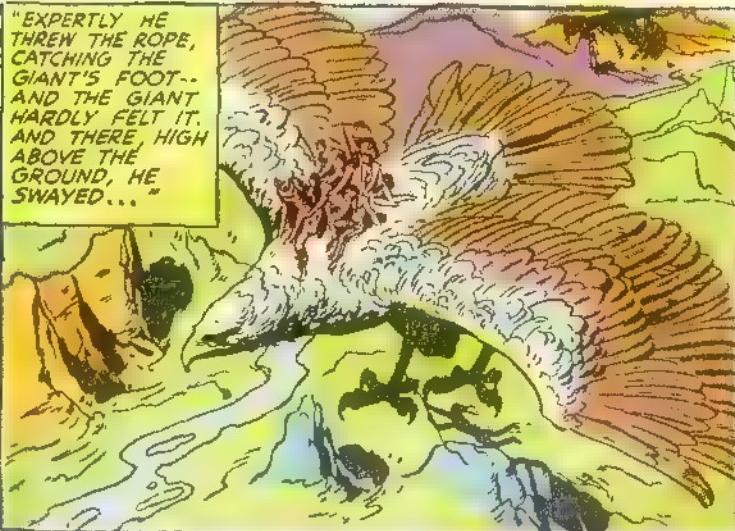
ANOTHER SIOUX VILLAGE TODAY, O ATCHOTKA! EVEN NOW A PARTY OF A HUNDRED COMES AFTER US!

WE RAIDED HO! YOUR TRAILS WILL BE LOST! CLIMB ATOP MY PET! WE SHALL TAKE WING AND DEPART!

"THE WAMPUM BELT TELLS CLEARLY THAT MOST WARRIORS WOULD HAVE FLED SCREAMING UPON SEEING THIS TREMENDOUS CREATURE--BUT NORTH WIND WAITED, HIS BARK ROPE READY.."

TO ATTACK THEM NOW WOULD BE FOOLISH! BUT IF I CAN FIND ATCHOTKA'S HIDING PLACE, I CAN LEAD A PARTY THERE TO DESTROY HIM! AH--THE GREAT BIRD APPROACHES...

"EXPERTLY HE THREW THE ROPE, CATCHING THE GIANT'S FOOT--AND THE GIANT HARDLY FELT IT, AND THERE, HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND, HE SWAYED..."



WHAT HAPPENED PATIENCE, YOUNG ONES! I MUST INTERRUPT THE LEGEND OF NORTH WIND FOR A LITTLE WHILE. YOU SEE, WHEN WE FIRST FOUND THE OLD BELT, THE LAST PART OF IT WAS MISSING! NOT EVEN OHIYESA THEN KNEW NORTH WIND'S FATE AS HE SWAYED FROM THE EAGLE'S FOOT...



"BUT OHIYESA KNEW MANY OTHER THINGS! OHIYESA OFTEN SEES SIGNS WHICH OTHER MEN OVERLOOK."

THIS IS WHERE YOU LOST THE BANDITS' TRAIL, AND THERE IS A GOOD REASON! AS IN THE CASE OF MY ANCESTOR CENTURIES AGO, I THINK THE BANDITS TOOK TO THE AIR ON AN'EAGLE!"



WHAT?

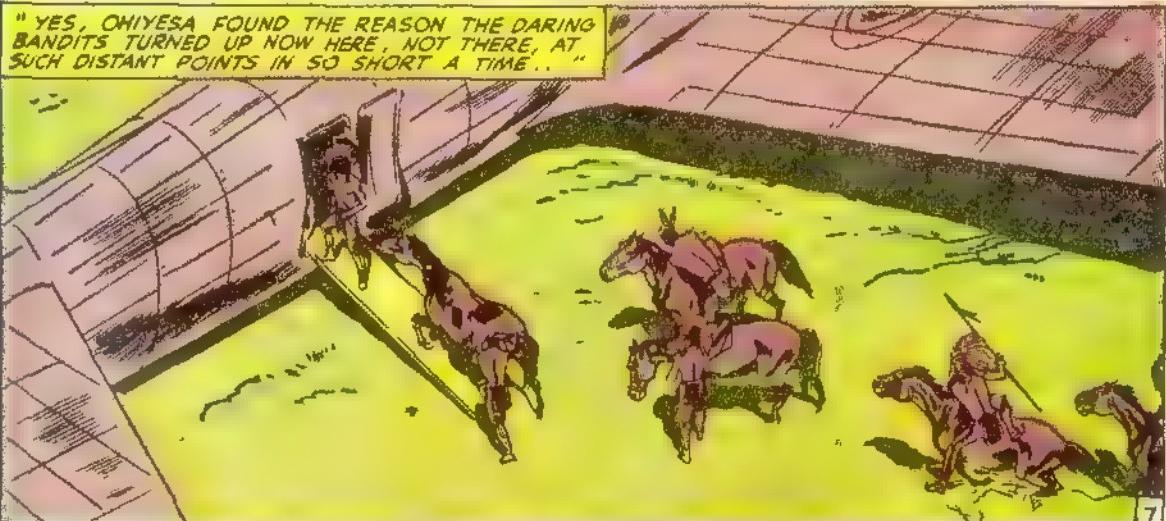
"YOU NOW SEE THE TRULY REMARKABLE LIKE-NESS BETWEEN THE TWO LEGENDS. NORTH WIND TOLD OF AN EAGLE WHICH CARRIED AWAY THE RAIDERS, AND SO DID OHIYESA!"

A MODERN EAGLE, OF COURSE TARNATION! A GIANT TRANSPORT PLANE! SEE--EVEN THE RAIN DIDN'T WASH THE MARKS OF THE WHEELS COMPLETELY AWAY!

NO WONDER WE LOST 'EM!



"YES, OHIYESA FOUND THE REASON THE DARING BANDITS TURNED UP NOW HERE, NOT THERE, AT SUCH DISTANT POINTS IN SO SHORT A TIME..."



"ONCE INSIDE THE PLANE, THEY REMOVED THEIR DISGUISES AS THE 'EAGLE' WINGED THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY. . ."

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON THE FACES OF THAT POSSE WHEN THEY FIND WE "VANISHED" AGAIN ' HAW!

HEAP BIG INJUNS PULL ANOTHER RAID ' HA, HA, HA! AND IT'LL BE INJUNS THE DUMB LAW WILL LOOK FOR!



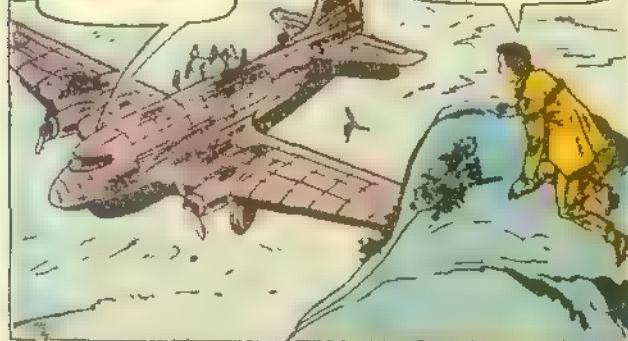
"OHIYESA WENT ALONE INTO THE HILLS BEYOND RED DEER VALLEY-- JUST AS HIS ANCESTOR, NORTH WIND, HAD DONE OVER HILL AND VALLEY HE WENT . . ."



"HE FOLLOWED THE SOUND OF THE GALLOPING HOOFs, AND HE REACHED A PLACE OVERLOOKING THE VALLEY WHERE A HUGE TRANSPORT WAS RECEIVING ITS PASSENGERS . . ."

SNAP INTO IT! WE GOT THE MOTOR ALL WARMED UP AN' WE'RE READY TO TAKE OFF!

THE AIRPLANE. THE "EAGLE!" I SEE IT JUST AS NORTH WIND DID!



AS YOU SAID, ANCIENT ONE, THE LEGENDS ARE TRULY REMARKABLE! BOTH OHIYESA AND NORTH WIND HAD EAGLES TO CONTEND WITH! BUT WE ARE WAITING TO HEAR HOW THEY OVERCAME THE EVIL ONES!

THEN LISTEN-- AND LEARN!



"FOR FIVE DAYS AND FIVE NIGHTS HE STAYED IN THE HILLS. THEN, ON THE SIXTH NIGHT . . ."



NORTH WIND GOT THE EAGLE'S LEG WITH HIS BARK ROPE! WELL-



DETECTIVE COMICS

MAURE I CAN
LAND THE
LANDING GEAR!

SHAGGY SHAGGY HAD MADE THE GROUND SO STICKY
AND SLICK HE WOULD NEVER GET OUT OF IT.

I WONDER WHAT

THE END OF NORTH WIND'S STORY
WAS. I WONDER WHAT THE END
OF THIS STORY WILL BE.
PERHAPS NO ONE
WILL EVER
KNOW.

I CLIMBED UP ON THE PLANE PRETTY
MUCH FROM THE WIND.

AND THAT'S HOW I GOT ON THE GREAT RAFT
WHICH WAS A RAFT MADE OUT OF
MOUNTAIN LOGS.

THE MOUNTAIN WAS THE PLACE I WANTED TO FIND
JUST AS NORTH WIND
WANTED TO FIND
ATCHOTKA'S HIDEOUT!

AS THE PLANE CAME TO A HALT
I DREW MY BOW AND ARROW
AND THE PLANE STOPPED.

“OH, NOW I COULD
USE SOME GRAB

BUT NOW THAT
I'M HERE WHAT
DO I DO?

AS ONCE THE LAST THEVES MADE MERRY

WITH MY OWN
BOW AND ARROW
I ROBBED ANOTHER
BANK HA HA HA

WHO HA HA
HA HA HA

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
THAT FIRE? THE
GREAT
ANT AGAIN?
RUMT



"THE REASON THE CHIMNEY DRAFT WAS NOT WORKING RIGHT WAS THAT OUR OHIYESA WAS UP THERE 'TALKING' WITH THE SMOKE..."



IT IS HISTORY NOW-- TO BE RECORDED IN THIS BELT OF WAMPUM! THE SMOKE SIGNALS OHIYESA SENT WERE SEEN FROM THE VALLEY, AND OUR BRAVES SCALD THE HEIGHTS TO CAPTURE THE THIEVES.

AND OHIYESA ENDED THE DAYS OF THE RAIDERS! BUT WHAT OF NORTH WIND? YOU HAVE NOT TOLD US THE END OF HIS STORY!



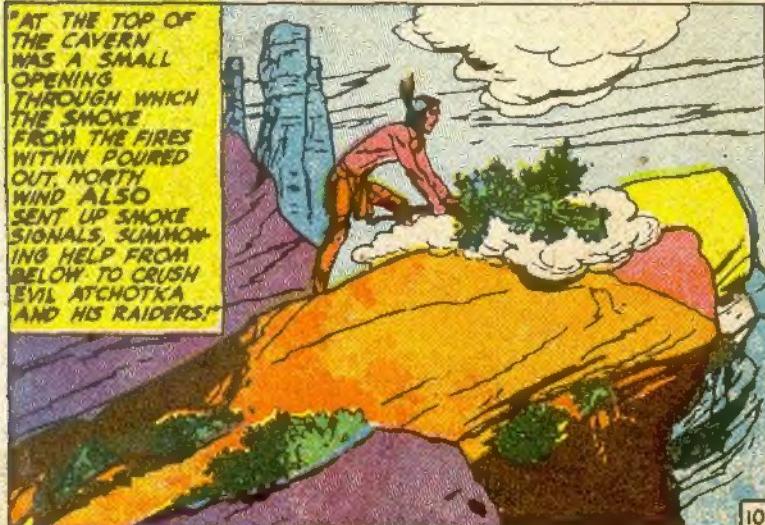
AH, YES! AS I SAID, AT THAT TIME THE REMAINDER OF THE ANCIENT BELT WAS STILL UNFOUNDED! LATER, IT WAS DISCOVERED NEAR ROARING RIVER DURING NEW DIGGINGS! IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT WE LEARNED THE REST OF THE STORY!



"YOU SEE, AS THE LEGEND GOES, NORTH WIND LANDED ON THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS NEAR ATCHOTKA'S HIDEOUT CAVERNS. THERE, HE CUT HIMSELF FREE FROM THE EAGLE AND TUMBLED INTO NEARBY BRUSH-- JUST AS HIS DESCENDANT WAS TO DO CENTURIES LATER...."



"AT THE TOP OF THE CAVERN WAS A SMALL OPENING THROUGH WHICH THE SMOKE FROM THE FIRES WITHIN POURED OUT. NORTH WIND ALSO SENT UP SMOKE SIGNALS, SUMMONING HELP FROM BELOW, TO CRUSH EVIL ATCHOTKA AND HIS RAIDERS."



NOW I AM FINISHING WEAVING THE STORY OF OHIYESA INTO A BELT. OHIYESA WHO CLEARED THE GOOD NAME OF THE SIOUX BY HIS WISDOM AND COURAGE. AND THE NEW BELT WILL BE WORTHY TO HANG SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE OLD OHIYESA AND NORTH WIND - GREAT MEN OF THE SIOUX.



Bud and Sis

LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE



YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID

AND SIS MAILED IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE.



IT SURE IS — I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT

LOOK AT MY NEW WATCH
ISN'T IT LOVELY



VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN BOYS! GIRLS!

BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES

Be First!

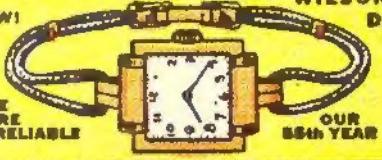
ACT NOW!



ACT NOW!

BE FIRST

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WE TRUST YOU



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Meets
the BLACK
CANARY!"

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